Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME VIII. | EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1874. | NUMBER 18.

IST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as assessed in Cambria County for the year 1874:

	Lic'se.	Class.		Lic'se.
ADAMS TOWNSHIP.				
Charles Heisel	$ 7 00	14	Porter & Kennedy	7 00
George Orris	7 00			
ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.				
William J. Buck				7 50
BARR TOWNSHIP.				
John Solsong				7 00
BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.				
George B. Wike				7 00
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.				
Simon Schroth	7 00	14	A. Walters	7 00
John Buck	7 00	13	A. A. Barker & Son	10 00
J. Werner	7 00			
J. W. Sharbaugh	7 00	14	J. E. Maucher	7 50
A. H. Haug	7 00			
CAMBRIA BOROUGH.				
John Ryan	7 00	14	James Connell	7 00
John Klntz	7 00	14	Adam Pfarr	7 00
Joseph Silbich	7 00			
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.				
Jacob Widman	7 00	14	Louisa Aaron	7 00
John Stermer	7 00	14	Mich'l Tobey	7 00
Johnstown Mechan'l Works	10 00	13	Nutter, Cunningham & Co.	10 00
Aug. Lehmyer	7 00			
COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.				
John Bryan	7 00	14	John Adams	7 00
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.				
B. Stineman	7 00	14	J. C. Stineman & Co.	7 00
M. & J. Brown	7 00			
D. Wintroth	7 00			
CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.				
& H. Nutter & Co.	10 00	14	S. M. Douglass	7 00
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.				
E. Dunegan	7 00	14	J. Dysert & Son	7 00
CHEST TOWNSHIP.				
ker & Son	7 00	14	Balt'r Helfrich	7 00
EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.				
Shaffer	7 00	14	Buchanan & Clark	7 00
omas Egan	7 00	14	A. W. Gochnour	7 00
Tradenick	7 00			
eonard Kist	7 00			
EBENSBURG BOROUGH.				
a J. Lloyd	7 50	14	Gittings Jones & Co.	7 00
Griffiths	7 00			
Roberts & Son	12 50	14	Andrew Strittmatter	7 50
mmon & Murray	7 00	13	Geo. Huntley	10 00
Owens	7 00	13	Myers & Lloyd	10 00
J. Lloyd	7 00	14	S. H. Davis	7 00
Barker &		13	J. P. Thompson	10 00
Son	12 50	14	Jacob Thomas	7 00
Evans & Co.	7 00	14	G. C. K. Zahm	7 00
arter & Son	10 00	14	C. T. Roberts	7 00
L. Oatman	7 00	14	E. J. Mills	7 00
FRANKLIN BOROUGH.				
& J. L. Custer	7 00	14	J. W. Pringle	7 00
W. Coulter	7 00	14	Peter Rubritz	7 00
GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.				
P. Murray	7 00	14	P. Smith	7 00
Bradley	7 00			
GALLITZIN BOROUGH.				
David Mills	7 00	14	T. J. Christy	7 00
Trozell	7 00	14	John Simmons	7 00
JACKSON TOWNSHIP.				
Allabaugh	7 00		& Co	7 00
ern Berkett		14	D. Simmons	7 00
JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.				
W. Hay	7 00	14	Wm. P. Patton	7 00
Keene	7 00	14	Jacob Wild	7 00
F. Litenberger	7 00	14	Andrew Moses	7 00
	7 00	14	Emil Young	7 00
George Heiser	7 00	14	A. Burgraff	7 00
David Creed	7 00	14	E. Zang	7 00
nn Jordan	7 00	14	Chas. S. Ruth	7 00
James & Son	7 00	14	Griffith & Bro	7 00
ewis, Myles &		14	John Peudry	7 00
	7 00	14	V. Luther	7 00
Shephard	7 00	14	Geo. Unverzagt	7 00
ul McCreary	7 00	14	Murphy & Co.	7 00
Wagner &		14	T. & G. Gallaher	7 00
	7 00			
E. Kuhler	7 00	14	L. Cohen	7 00
D. Brinker &		14	A. Montgomery	7 00
	7 00	14	Fred'k Mayers	7 00
S. Ashbridge	7 00	14	Bailey & Hay	7 00
F. Barnes	7 00	14	F. W. Kirlin	7 00
n Hannan	7 00	14	F. W. Kreps	10 00
cClellan & Co	7 00	13	S. J. Hess & Bro	10 00
L. Ramsey	7 00	13	M. H. Nathanson	10 00
Brinker &	7 00	13	D. Dibert & Son	10 00
augh & Crawford		13	J. A. McKinney	10 00
L. Leving	7 00	13	T. G. Stewart & Co.	20 00
ston & Co	7 00	13	Benton & Tittle	20 00
Hockstein	7 00	13	Dibert, Wayne & Co	20 00
ood, Morrell & Co.	200 00	12	M. Bossart & Co	12 50
no F. Hayes	7 00	14	J. A. Benshoof	7 00
orge Trent	7 00	14	Wm. Berlin	7 00
ockler & Co	7 00	14	Geo. J. Thomas	7 00
ockler & Levergood		14	C. Heckroth	7 00
	7 00	14	D. & W. Dibert	7 00
augh & Stutzman		14	Miss J. Brinker	7 00
	7 00	14	C. G. Yost	7 00
omas & Slag-		14	Jacoby & Rose	7 00
	7 00	14	W. P. Davis	7 00
Border	7 00	14	J. T. Kinney	7 00
T. Frazer	7 00	14	John Muller	7 00
en Brady	7 00	14	S. R. Varner	7 00
W. Pike	7 00	13	John Thomas	10 00
ewis Wehn	7 00	13	M. C. Wilder	10 50
ndrew Beck	7 00	13	Howe S. M. Co.	10 00
McPherson	7 00	14	A. Pfeifer	7 00
Kriger	7 00	14	E. Pfeister	7 00
rs. E. Call	7 00	14	John Bloch	7 50
adie, Funk-		14	Little & Dopp.	7 00
& Co.	7 00	14	F. Krebbs	7 00
Updegroff	7 00	14	Jacob Fend	7 00
Bently	7 00	14	Wm. Levergood	7 00
L. Edwards	7 00	14	Wm. Caldwell	7 00
es. Foster &		14	Wesley Green	7 00
uinn	10 00	14	Chas. Oswald	7 00
ppes & Co.	10 00	14	Christ. Kimple	7 00
C. Horne	7 00	14	John Porter	7 00
F. Orr	7 00	14	L. Luckhardt	7 00
u J. Murphy	7 00			
LORETTO BOROUGH.				
X. Haid	7 00	14	H. F. O'Friel	7 00
W. McAteer	7 00	14	Shields & Son	7 00
hn Bradley	7 00	14	A. J. Christy	7 00
Mary Keplar	7 00	14	Wm. Litzinger	7 00
MILLVILLE BOROUGH.				
Wm B. McDermot	7 00	14	P. Rodgers	7 00
		14	G. W. Stutzman	7 00
W. Given	7 00			
RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.				
Bernard Neese	7 00	14	J. S. Baughman	7 00
George Conrad	7 00	14	Shaffer & Co.	7 00
George Berkey	7 00			
SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.				
Peter Garman				7 00
SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.				
ohn Eger	7 00	14	James Bradley	7 00
m M. Gillen	7 00	14	Christ Reich	7 00
McConnell	7 00			
TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.				
ood, Morrell & Co.				7 00
WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.				
E. McLaughlin	7 00	14	S. McKenzie	7 00
		14	Martin & Co.	7 00
Pringle, Jr.	7 00	14	P. M. & J. Brown	7 00
hn Border	7 00	14	Mrs. B. McIntosh	7 00
S. Dysart & Co.	7 00	14	Alice Hagan	7 00
J. Davis	7 00			
WILMORE BOROUGH.				
hn Schroth	7 00	14	P. M. Woleslagle & Son	7 00
A. Kephart	7 00			7 00
F. Kirby	7 00	14	Jno. McColgan	7 00
WHITE TOWNSHIP.				
H. Fiske & Co	7 00	14	Gates, Son & Co	7 00
os. Walters	7 00	14	Ramsey & Bro.	7 50
WOODVALE BOROUGH.				
hn B. Clark				7 00
YODER TOWNSHIP.				
Jacob S. Ream				7 00

PATENT MEDICINES.

M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore Borough	5 00

BREWERIES.

Stich, Carrolltown Borough	$15 00
Blume " "	15 00
A. Stemmer, Johnstown Borough	15 00
Henbach " "	15 00
Hansman " "	15 00
Graffe " "	15 00
& Kress, Conemaugh Borough	15 00
Kost, Conemaugh Township	15 00
Goermer, Cambria Borough	15 00
J. Swaderer, Washington Twp	15 00

TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

McGough, Washington Township	$15 00
Mullin, " "	15 50
Shoemaker, Ebensburg	15 50

BILLIARD TABLES.

Mullin, (2) Washington Township	$18 50
& M. A. McLain, (3) Johnstown	50 00
Jordan, (2) "	40 50

APPEAL will be held at the Treasurer's in Ebensburg, on Monday, June 1st, at 2 o'clock, P. M. JOHN B. ROSS, 1, 1874. Mercantile Appraiser.

XECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary have been granted to me the estate of EDWARD GLASS, Esq., late of Ebensburg borough, deceased. Those owing said estate will please make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly proven, for settlement.

R. L. JOHNSTON, Executor.
Ebensburg, May 8, 1874.-6t.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 3d day of June, A. D. 1874, to wit:

1. The final account of Michael H. Rager, administrator of Peter Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Henry C. Kirkpatrick, administrator of Jacob W. Stuby, late of Carroll township, deceased.

3. The account of Bridget Rager, administratrix of Veronica Reilly, late of Washington township, deceased.

4. The first and final account of Evan E. Evans, guardian of Marshall W., Annie E., Seward W. Dayton, Margaret and Hugh J. M. Jones, minor children of Hugh Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.

5. The final account of Philip Schettig, guardian of Joseph A., Catharine and Philip J. Yahner, minor children of Michael Yahner, dec'd.

6. The second account of Catharine Gallagher, administratrix of Francis Gallagher, late of Millville borough, deceased.

7. The account of Peter M. Garvey, guardian of Mary A. Meehan, a minor child of Robert Meehan, late of Millville borough, deceased.

8. The account of D. McLaughlin, administrator of Rev. Peter Brown, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

9. The account of John P. Linton, guardian of George W., Kate K., James M., Henry T., William J. and Charles F. Walters, minor children of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

10. The first account of F. X. Haid, executor of Joseph Leutz, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

11. The third account of Stephen Sutzman, administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

12. The first and partial account of Susan Connelly (late Susan Riley), administratrix of William Riley, late of Prospect borough, dec'd.

13. The second and final account of William Kittell, administrator of Hugh Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.

14. The second and final account of E. J. Mills and Rees S. Lloyd, administrators of Stephen Lloyd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

15. The fourth account of Wm. H. Sechler, administrator of James M. Riffell, late of Summitville borough, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 4, 1874.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following applications for License have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office and will be presented at the ensuing term of Court, which convenes in Ebensburg on MONDAY, the 1ST DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1874:

TAVERN.

Chest Springs Borough—John Litzinger, S. A. McGough.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, George Crook.
Croyle Township—Andrew Adams, Jos. S. Paul, Frank Kurtz, Michael Gates.
Carrolltown Borough—Andrew H. Haug, Paul Ellwanger, Lawrence Schroth.
Carroll Township—Joseph Yahner.
Clearfield Twp.—Harry Marlett, John Swires.
Ebensburg Borough—John Fitzharris, Michael Latterner, West Ward; Linton & Son, East Ward.
Gallitzin Borough—M. McMorris, John Woods, W. D. Macomber.
Gallitzin Township—Matthew Dignum, Margaret Cane.
Summitville Bor.—Christian Reich, Wm. Linton, John E. Boland.
Susquehanna Twp.—Peter W. Helfrick.
Wilmore Borough—George Wenderoth, Valentine Maltzie, Joseph Horner.
Washington Township—Geo. W. Mullin, Christopher Robine, Jacob S. Kiel.

EATING HOUSE.

Carrolltown Bor.—Julius Stich, Henry Blum.
Loretto Bor.—Florien Bengele, Francis X. Haid.
Summitville Borough—George J. Swaderer.
Wilmore Borough—John Schroth, P. F. Kirby.
Gallitzin Borough—M. F. Kelly.
Washington Township—Mark B. McLaughlin.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.-4t.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Croyle Township for the year 1873:

ISAAC PAUL, Supervisor, in acc't with Croyle Twp.

DR.		
To amount of Duplicate		$501.65
CR.		
By amount of work done on roads	$422.09	
" 47 days' work at $1.50 per day	70.50	
" exonerations	1.00	
" amount returned to Commiss'rs	1.00	
" cash	7.05	—$501.65

GEO. KRING, Supervisor, in acc't with Croyle Twp.

DR.		
To amount of Duplicate		$545.50
CR.		
By amount of work done on roads	$423.85	
" exonerations	7.20	
" amount returned to Co. Com'rs.	10.00	
" 26 days' work on roads at $1.50 per day	39.00	
" lumber for bridges, and probate	5.35	
" cash	1.27	—$496.00

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Croyle Township, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of settlement with the Supervisors of said Township.

DANIEL McGOUGH,
ELIAS PAUL,
JAMES A. SKELLY, } Auditors.
Attest—J. W. PRINGLE, Twp. Clerk. [8-3t.]

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at June Term, A. D. 1874:

FIRST WEEK.

McCarty	vs.	Foster, Faddock & Adams.
Hipe	vs.	Harter.
Hipe & Lloyd	vs.	Harter.
Helfrich	vs.	Hipe & Lloyd.
Aiken	vs.	Conrad.
O'Leary	vs.	Campbell.
Martin & Co	vs.	John P. and Catharine Parrish.
SECOND WEEK.		
Cambria Iron Company	vs.	Christy.
James	vs.	The Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Co.
James	vs.	Westbrook.
Huron & Co	vs.	McLaughlin et. al.
Kinsely	vs.	Gill.
Strans	vs.	Tiley.
Werner	vs.	Langbein.
Elliott	vs.	Marlett.
Todd	vs.	Humphreys.
Kinney	vs.	Schwaderer.
Reese Adm'r	vs.	Makin.
Levy Endorsee	vs.	Apple.
Levy, use of	vs.	Apple.
Williams	vs.	Lloyd.
Paul	vs.	Davis.
Rupe	vs.	Styner's Executors.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.-3t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 10th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 3RD DAY OF JUNE next, to wit:

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Florinda Hess, widow of George Hess, late of Summerhill township, deceased—$319.22.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Magdalen Calahan, widow of Andrew Calahan, late of Chest Springs borough, deceased—$280.20.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Trefts, widow of John J. Trefts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased—$103.35.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain real estate and personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah McAtamany, widow of Francis McAtamany, late of Washington township, dec'd, —$256.30. JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of OTTO HELLE, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARGARET HELLE, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., May 8, 1874.-6t.*

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to the late firm of DAVIS & GRIFFITH are requested to call and settle without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Trustee.

WINDY.

It began in the morning at six
To blow with a terrible force,
It went back to the end of the world
To get a good start in its course.
It came down like the wolves on the fold
With incredible speed; I declare
Stone columns of buildings were bent
And corner-lots blown out of square.

I'm sure that there never was seen
So much wind in the weather before!
It warped every well in the town,
And blew out your teeth by the score.
In walking down-street you would go
At the rate of some miles in a minute;
'Twas the thickest wind ever was known
With never a shower to thin it.

It blew the land off of the fields,
And the country it filled with alarms,
And the farmers next day with sad hearts
Went hunting around for their farms.
It blew the dirt clean from your face,
But it shoveled it into your eyes;
In a minute it took off your freckles
In a way that occasioned surprise.

The sunshine was blown from the streets,
The small-pox was blown out of town,
Men's words were carried much further
Than ever their words had been known.
It blew your ears clear from your head,
And your buttons clear off your vest,
The firmament darkened with hats,
And the point of the compass stood
west.

It blew the day back quite a week,
Disarranging all business affairs,
And people grew mad at the way
The weather was putting on airs.
It blew your boots off of your feet,
And a whistle it made of your nose;
It blew your debts out of your mind,
And the grease-spots clear out of your
clothes.

You couldn't walk out without taking
A club to keep the wind off,
And you had to hold fast to your head
Or it would have gone, sure enough.
'Tis surely an ill-wind that blows
Nobody good fortune, they say:—
Five men are at work on my roof,
And are making four dollars a day.

WHAT A ROMP DID.

"Won't it be jolly?" and Elfie Russell went waltzing across the room, coming to a stop beside her cousin, Charlie Howard, who was sitting curled up on a wide Voltaire under the window.

"Come, Charlie, wake up!" giving his hair a vigorous jerk. "How far did you say it was to Nettie's?"

Charlie came rapidly to an upright position.

"It's twenty-five miles, you little whirlabout. I'm glad I haven't got any more cousins like you," rubbing his head, while a comical expression passed over his face. "Here's a doctor's bill to pay, now."

"Old Father Grimes was a good old soul," sung Elfie. "I must go and tell Winnie," and with a wave of her hand, and a mocking bow, she danced out of the room.

Winnie Stuart, deep in reverie in a wide arm-chair before the parlor fire, was aroused by a voice calling, "Winnie! Winnie! Where are you?" and the next instant Elfie Russel fluttered in, and dropped on the foot-stool at her feet.

"Just think, Winnie, we're all going to-morrow to see Nettie Grey—Charlie's sister, you know. Only think; good sleighing, an old-fashioned sleigh, a dashing team, buffalo-robes *ad infinitum*, and seven as wide-awake young people as you will generally see. Won't it be splendid?"

"I haven't a doubt of it, little enthusiast," and Winnie smiled down into Elfie's sparkling face a moment, then turned and gazed dreamily into the fire.

A lovely girl she was, this Winnie Stuart—slender and graceful as a marsh willow, with brown hair rippling in shining waves all over her head, and eyes which always seemed to have a shadow of pain in their purple depths.

Elfie looked at her in amazement.

"Is that all you have to say to such a splendid piece of news as that?" she ejaculated. "I do believe you have been disappointed in love, Winnie Stuart! I cannot account for your indifference under any other hypothesis."

The sudden crimson flamed up over Winnie's face, but she laughed merrily.

"Nonsense, Elfie! What a chatter-box you are. What time do we start?"

"Oh, very early in the morning. I must go and take counsel with the presiding goddess. By-by!" and she was gone like a flash of light.

Left alone, Winnie sat gazing earnestly into the fire. Elfie's careless remark had awakened bitter memories of the past. She detached a small locket from around her neck, and opening it, gazed earnestly at its contents. On either side was a tiny picture; a handsome, manly face, with dark, clustering hair and deep, earnest eyes—the other, herself. Two years before Phillip Leslie had presented this to her on the day of their betrothal. It was the old story—a few short weeks of unclouded happiness, then a misunderstanding had arisen, and they had parted in anger. It was two long, long years ago, and in all that time she had neither seen nor heard from him. Had she forgotten? Could she ever forget? The dreary pain at her heart answered her better than any words could have done.

The sound of merry voices aroused her from her reverie, and she had barely time to replace the locket when Elfie, followed by the others, entered.

It was a merry party which Charlie Howard and his sister Gussie had gathered around them at Ridgewood Farm.

There was Elfie Russell, and her handsome brother Hal, who was devoted to his cousin Gussie; Winnie Stuart, and Madgie Hunter—a merry, dark-eyed girl of eighteen; and Will Devereux, who was very much in love with Elfie, and very nearly at his wits' ends, because she would give him no satisfaction.

New Year's morning dawned bright and frosty. Charlie was out before the first streak of day had appeared, and a few stars were yet visible when he brought the prancing horses around to the door.

All was bustle and confusion in the house. Hal was making numerous pilgrimages from thence to the sleigh, loaded with robes, wraps, etc.

At last they were ready to start. The sun was glowing red in the east, and the smoke was rising slowly in the still, frosty air, from the farm-house as they rushed past.

"Isn't this glorious!" exclaimed Elfie, her cheeks glowing, and her eyes sparkling like stars. "See the sunrise! It's just splendid. I wish we were going as far again."

"So do I," remarked Will, who sat by her side, looking into her eyes.

Her cheek took an added tinge, but she flashed him a defiant glance.

The sun was near its meridian when they drew up before the residence of the Greys, a large, fine-looking house, surrounded by evergreens.

"Such a surprise!" exclaimed Mrs. Grey, as she came forward to meet them. "I did not expect to see you to-day. I am sorry Victor isn't here," she continued, seating them in her pleasant parlor 'round the fire. "He has gone down to Chester on business, and won't be back for several days."

The afternoon sped rapidly, and it was late before they dispersed for the night.

Shortly after the nine-o'clock breakfast next morning, Elfie came into the parlor, her bright face wearing a shadow.

"Isn't it a shame, girls? It has clouded up, and looks so gray and dark it fairly makes me have the blues."

She yawned sleepily, but a mischievous light shone in her eyes as Will Devereux and Charlie sauntered in.

"Are there any nice young fellows around here, Nettie?" she asked, suddenly.

Mrs. Grey waited a moment before she answered.

"No—yes, there is, too! One, a bachelor, who lives six miles from here. You passed his house when you were coming down."

"Yes," said Charlie, who was stretched out on a sofa near, "I have the honor of his acquaintance."

"Is he old?" asked Elfie.

"Oh, superannuated!" answered Mrs. Grey, laughing.

"Mr. Speaker, ladies and gentlemen!" interrupted Hal, putting his head in at the door, "it has begun to snow, and it's my humble opinion we'd better be going."

"My dear boy," responded Charlie, gravely, "the suggestion does honor to your judgment. We must start immediately." And half an hour afterward saw them on their way.

For some distance after leaving Mr. Grey's their road wound through cleared fields, then entered a dark strip of hemlock woods, threaded here and there with a tiny, ice-bound brook.

"There, girls," said Charlie, as they emerged from the woods, "is the residence of the 'ghastly, grim and ancient' bachelor whom you got a description of this morning. Nice place, isn't it?"

"Very," replied Winnie, looking at the place as they approached.

"Oh, girls?" exclaimed Elfie suddenly. "Do hold on a minute, Charlie—I have an idea. "You know," she added, as he drew rein, "this is the second day of January, in the year of grace eighteen hundred and seventy-two, and therefore leap-year. Now, I suggest that we wait on him in a body, and severally propose to him. I can pop the question splendidly. Oh, don't be silly, girls," as a clamor of opposition arose from the company; "who cares, any way? He's an antediluvian fossil, whom we never saw before, and never shall see again, and it will be *such* fun! Charlie is acquainted with him, and we'll appoint him a committee of the whole to go and introduce the subject, and bring him out. It's so snowy we can't think of going in. Run along, Charlie, there's a dear fellow!" at which endearing epithet Charlie laughed, as he dropped the reins and sprang out.

"Let me propose first," said Madgie, laughingly, holding the buffalo-robe in such a position that she could subside behind it at a moment's notice; "I don't want to be kept in suspense. There they come!" she added, in a stage voice, as the door opened, and Charlie, with a gentleman behind him, emerged from the house. "What *will* we do if he takes the affair in earnest, and sue us for breach of promise?"

"Oh, goodness!" exclaimed Elfie, in a dismayed whisper, as the old bachelor stepped out beside Charlie, and she caught a full view of him. "He isn't old at all—he's young, and *awful* handsome. What *shall* I do?"

She looked as though she meditated a dive under the buffalo-robe, but Will confiscated that article, with the exultant remark that she "would have to take the responsibility."

He *was* handsome, this tall, "superannuated" bachelor of twenty-seven, and there was a gleam of amusement in his eyes as he stopped beside the sleigh, and gravely surveyed the dismayed faces before him.

"Here he is, girls!" said Charlie. "Now don't keep him in suspense. Miss Elfie Russell, as director on this important occasion, it is only proper that you should have the first hearing. Proceed."

There was a tremble of merriment in Charlie's voice, while Will and Hal were quaking with suppressed laughter.

Poor Elfie! An entire change had come over the spirit of her dream, and she sat speechless.

The stranger glanced in amusement from one to the other of the girlish faces.

"Ladies," he said, in a rich, musical voice that was full of merriment, "your intention is to do me honor, but I fear, from your hesitation, that you have not been in the habit of exerting your leap-year privilege. Since you are at a loss for words, permit *me* to speak."

He stepped up to Winnie Stuart, who at the first sound of his voice had started and flushed painfully, and bending down looked into her eyes.

"Winnie," he said, and his voice was full of unutterable tenderness, "time has not changed me. I love you to-day as when we parted, two years ago. Shall we not let the past go, and once more be all in all to each other as we were in those old happy days?"

"Oh, Phillip!"

It was all she said, but Phillip Leslie read aright the language of her eyes, and clasped her to his breast with a murmured thanksgiving. And, close in the shelter of his arms, Winnie knew that at last the shadow had lifted and the sunshine appeared.

"Hurrah!" shouted Charlie taking in the aspect of affairs at a glance. "Here's a romance in real life, and the happy sequel brought about by a leap-year frolic. Hereafter I shall believe in mischief."

"Elfie," whispered Will, as, half an hour afterward, with Phillip Leslie added to their party, they were again speeding away toward Ridgewood, "you made an entire failure in 'popping the question splendidly,' and I suggest you try it on me. We're acquainted, you know, and it will be easier," and for once in her life saucy Elfie was at a loss for a reply.

Will took advantage of her subdued mood to press his suit, and with such good success that, when Winnie Stuart became Mrs. Leslie, Elfie became Mrs. Will Devereux.

The Fine Arts.

Some years ago, when it was discovered that by the aid of the sun, a camera, and a little nitrate of silver, a very fair likeness of the human countenance might be taken, we were assured that the portrait painters' art had received its final death-blow, and that miniatures would cease to be remembered or heard of.

But like many other predictions, this has proved to be quite untrue, for the photograph is, after all, but a hard mechanical reproduction of feature, while the expression, which is in fact, the life and soul of every human face, is, in nineteen cases out of twenty, entirely changed or altogether lost.

It is true, that by retouching and by coloring, a photograph can often be made to pass as a satisfactory likeness, but it must be remembered that it requires an artist, and a good one too, to make these important additions.

Photographs, too, are extremely evanescent and soon fade if they are exposed to the light. It may very truly be said of them that they "come like shadows, so depart."

On the other hand, a well educated miniature painted on ivory, as it should be, by the hand of a skillful artist, who knows the value of color and how to mix and use it, is virtually everlasting.

The tints which were laid on by the hand of Sir Peter Lely, who had greatly immortalized the court beauties of the time of the Charleses, are as fresh to-day as they were when they left the artist's studio, and the sweet but somewhat sensuous faces still smile forth as brightly almost as they did in life.

Those, therefore, who desire, lasting mementoes of relatives and friends, which time shall not change, must still have recourse to the painter's art.

Adroit Thefts.

One wet night in Boston, recently, visitors at a public hall found a man at the entrance holding out a ticket check and saying, "Umbrellas, please." People gratefully resigned their wet umbrellas to his custody, but when the entertainment was over, both man and umbrellas had disappeared. A more audacious trick was lately played by a "sneak thief" at a London club. He entered the hall without attracting the notice of the porter, and proceeded to empty the pockets of the greatcoats he found ranged in a corridor. While selecting a few of the best, he was interrupted by a member, who in astonishment asked him what he was doing. "Oh, this is my regular business," he said; "I am employed to clean the gentlemen's coats in several clubs; I take all the grease out of their collars." "Indeed!" said the gentleman, interested, thinking he had got hold of one he could turn to account; how long do you take?" "Why, I'll be back with these in an hour." "If so, you may as well take mine," adding his coat to the heap, at the same time escorting the "sneak thief" past the porter. "What great conveniences you have in London," remarked this country gentleman to a group of his friends; "I have just given my coat to a man I found in the corridor, who cleans coats for the club." "Who do you say," cried two or three. "The man I found carrying the coats out—wait, I have his card." But the knowing ones did not wait—they hurried out to find the pockets of some great-coats empty, and other coats altogether gone.

An Innocent Granger.

A farmer—we will call him Smith for short—lives in Madison County, and would be known, at least by reputation, to many of our readers were his right name given. But the incident we now relate, though coming to us in a reliable way, was known to few outside of his neighborhood. Farmer Smith lived in a quiet way, and was supposed to have accumulated something ahead besides having a pretty good farm. After his second son had been married about a year, he concluded to settle near the old man's, if he could rent a place.

Hearing of this, Mr. Thompson—again we withhold the true name—thought there might be a chance to sell a certain place on pretty fair terms. Mr. Thompson was a money loaner, and nothing suited him so well as good interest, backed by good security; and he was moreover generally considered a pretty shrewd trader. He rode over to see old man Smith, but the farmer said he did not feel able to buy—he might buy on credit if the price was low enough and the interest was not too high. His son "Jakey," he said, would have to pay for the farm himself if the trade was made, but his son was a good farmer, and, he thought, it would be all right—at least the land would be there, and would be good for what remained unpaid if his son should fail. What seemed to startle the old fellow was twelve per cent. interest that Thompson wanted.

Finally, however, after a great deal of talk, the price was agreed on at twenty thousand dollars, one-fifth cash, and notes at one, two, three, and four years, with twelve per cent. interest from date for the remainder. The contract was drawn, and they were about to sign when the farmer suggested that if he should at any time get any more money than was due on the notes he wanted to be allowed to pay it, and count off the twelve per cent. The proposition seemed reasonable enough to Thompson, and he could not object to its insertion in the contract, and so the document was signed in duplicate. The deed was to be ready, the notes drawn, and the first payment made on the following Saturday.

When the time arrived both were punctually on hand, the first $4,000 was paid, and the notes were ready for signature. "Mr. Thompson," said Farmer Smith, "I've been thinking about that interest, and it seemed skerry, so I thought I'd gether in some little money I had out, and pay part of it, and"—pulling from his pocket a roll of money—"jist count that."

The money was counted, and, with twelve per cent. off, the first note was paid.

When Thompson had pocketed the money, again Smith said—"I've got a son livin' in Missouri, Mr. Thompson, and as soon as he heard I was buyin' a farm for Jakey, he sent me a little money"—pulling a roll from his side breeches pocket—"and so whatever it is we'll credit it on the next note, if you have no objection." Again the money was counted, and with the twenty-four per cent. off just paid the note to a cent.

"Well, that's luck," resumed the old man, "and now, Mr. Thompson, the old woman has been selling right smart of butter and eggs, and some chickens now and then, when they come round the country a buying, and she told me this mornin' that I better take what she had, and maybe it wouldn't come amiss." A roll was produced from the left side breeches pocket, and when counted jes paid the third note, after the thirty-six per cent. was deducted, and Thompson said not a word. Smith seemed to be considering for some minutes, and then, raising his head, said, as though a sudden thought struck him:—"You know'd my dater Sal, didn't ye? Leastwise you've seen her. Sal was a fine gal. About five years ago, at hog killin' time, one o' my hands tuck sick, and what does Sal do but turn in and help us, and I tell you she could sling a hog across her shoulder equal to any man on the ground. Well, you know, Sal married year before last, and her husband, Hibbell—you know Hibbell—is doin', they tell me, as good a grocery business as any man in Kirksville. Jakey he went over to see Sal and Hibbell the other day, and they was a talkin' about this here interest business, and Sal says to Hibbell, says she—"

"Never mind what they said, Mr. Smith," broke in Thompson, "just hand over the money you were going to say they sent you." And sure enough the old man produced still another roll from some secret pocket, which, when counted, proved to be the exact amount necessary to pay off the last note, when forty-eight per cent. had been duly taken off.

Thompson pocketed the money, went straight to the court house, acknowledged the deed, and handed it over with only this remark, "You are the d——st old rascal I ever saw!"

Entirely unmoved by this last parting compliment, Farmer Smith pocketed his deed, well satisfied with his bargain.

A Singular Case.

In the case of Mrs. Olive Dillaber, who sued the Home Life Insurance Company for $5,000, for a policy on her husband's life, which had been insured in that Company, and which was being tried before Judge Van Voorst, in the Supreme Court, Part III., the Court, having duly considered the evidence pro and con and arrived at a definite conclusion, directed the jury to return a verdict for the defendant. The jury rebelled, and said that was not the verdict they intended to bring in. They were forced to submit, however, and the case was then dismissed.

Five Dollars or Five Days.

An incident occurred at the State Fair Grounds, between Troy and Albany, last fall, which the *Times* is the first to publish:

A police force was placed about the grounds to prevent people from scaling the fences, thereby depriving the Agricultural Society of the price of admission. The second day of the fair a policeman arrested a man in the act of clandestinely obtaining admittance to the fair grounds. The prisoner was brought before Justice Grattan, who, by the by, is one of the most whole-souled Irishmen in West Troy.

The justice was sitting in his office, when the policeman entered with prisoner in charge.

"Your honor," said the officer, "I have a man whom I arrested in trying to scale the fair grounds fence."

"Stand up, sir!" said his honor to the prisoner, with his usual magisterial dignity. "What was you trying to stale in fer, you villain?"

Prisoner—Please your honor—

"Hould your tongue," said his honor, bringing his fist down on the table with a heavy thud. "Mr. Officer, state to the Court what diabolical act the villainous rascal was engaged in when you nabbed him."

Officer—May it please the Court, I was on the north inside fence of the fair grounds, by a tree. I observed the prisoner skulking about outside, and I thought he meant mischief of some kind. I stood behind the tree, when the villain, not seeing me, jumped the fence. I immediately collared him and brought him before you, your honor. That's the man.

Justice—Ye hard-hearted monster, you. Ain't yees ashamed to be robbing a poor Agricultural Society, ye villain? The Coort fines you $5 or five days, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!

Prisoner—But, your honor—

Justice—Not a word—yees pays the fines or yees goes to jail.

Prisoner—But, your honor, I haven't only $50 which my poor mother gave me to pay a note to-day. You wouldn't take that from me, when, if the note is not paid, my poor old mother will be sued to-day?

Justice—you've heard the sentence of the Court. Unless you pay you goes to jail for five days.

Prisoner—Listen, your honor—

Justice—Mr. Officer, this Coort is adjourned; take charge of the prisoner, and unless he pays in five minutes, "jug" him.

The prisoner, seeing that the Court was inexorable, pulled up his right trowsers leg and drew out a piece of paper from his boot, which, after unrolling, was found to contain a $50 greenback. He passed it to the Justice, who returned him $45 in change. The Justice placed the greenback in his wallet, and the officer and prisoner withdrew. The next day the squire went to the bank to deposit, when the cashier politely informed him that the $50 greenback was a counterfeit.

It immediately occurred to his honor that the bogus officer and prisoner were "dirty swindlers."

Since that time the bare mention of "$5 or five days" in justice Grattan's hearing subjects the audacious man who dares utter it to a fine for contempt of Court.

A Puzzled Frenchman.

A Frenchman, while looking at a number of vessels, exclaimed, "See what a flock of ships!" He was told that a flock of ships was called a fleet, but that a fleet of sheep was called a flock. To assist him in mastering the intricacies of the English language, he was told that a flock of girls was called a bevy, that a bevy of wolves is called a pack, but that a pack of cards is never called a bevy, though a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of angels is called a host, while a host of porpoises is termed a shoal. He was told that a host of oxen is termed a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is termed a covey, and a covey of beauty is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of bullocks is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worship is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a crowd, and a crowd of gentlefolks is called the *elite*. The last word being French, the scholar understood it and asked no more.

An exceedingly sharp and intelligent American gentleman, from the West, once walked into the office of Dr. C. T. Jackson, the chemist.

"Dr. Jackson, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

"May I lock the door?" and he did so. Then, having looked behind the sofa and satisfied himself that no one else was in the room, he placed a large bundle, done up in a yellow handkerchief, on the table and opened it. "There, doctor, look at that!"

"Well," said the doctor, "I see it."

"What do you call that, doctor?"

"I call it iron pyrites."

"What!" said the man; "isn't that stuff gold?"

"No," said the doctor, "it's good for nothing—it's pyrites." And putting some over the fire in a shovel it soon evaporated up the chimney.

"Well," said the gentlemanly man, with a woe-begone look, "there's a widow up in our town has a whole hill full of that, and I've been and married her."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - May 22, 1874.

THE St. Louis *Republican* proposes the following "Inflation Currency" ticket at the next Presidential election: For President, Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana; for Vice President, John A. Logan, of Illinois. Platform—"*In order to get out of debt, go in deeper.*"

* * *

IF Mrs. Nellie Sartoris *nee* Grant, who was wedded yesterday, should ever, in her haste, overlook the "art"-ificial part of her newly acquired patronymic, she would probably come nearer telling the truth about her husband in two syllables than is now told in three.

* * *

THE Republican State Convention met at Harrisburg last week and fixed on Wednesday, August 19th, as the time and Harrisburg as the place for holding the next Republican State Convention, to place in nomination the candidates to be voted for at the ensuing State election in November next. This convention will be held just one week before the Democratic State Convention.

* * *

THE Democratic majority in the Connecticut Legislature last week elected William W. Eaton to the United States Senate. It is a long time since that State has been represented in the Senate by a Democrat. Mr. Eaton has been a life-long member of his party, is an able defender of its principles, and his political opponents concede his ability and pure and uncorruptible character.

* * *

HON. GEORGE H. CUTLER, Republican, the member of the State Senate from Erie county, was elected Speaker of the Senate before the final adjournment of that body. Mr. Cutler is a gentleman of acknowledged ability and experience in legislation, and above and beyond all this, he is believed, from his course in the Senate, to be a gentleman of unimpeachable honesty, which is a rare virtue in politicians of the present day.

* * *

IT appears that the act fixing the compensation of members of the Legislature, as it passed finally by a vote in the Senate of 22 yeas to 10 nays, and in the House by a vote of 57 yeas to 33 nays, fixed the salary for this session at $1,500, and for future regular sessions at $1,000 for the first one hundred days and *ten dollars a day* for each succeeding day after that time. Under this law, what average politician's ambition, in a pecuniary point of view, would not be attracted to this salary in this county or elsewhere in the State? It is simply an outrage on the tax-payers of the commonwealth, and the men in the Legislature who did the dirty work will be and ought to be held to a strict account by their betrayed constituents.

* * *

THE disgraceful struggle which has been in progress for several weeks past in Arkansas between two eminent (?) Republicans, Baxter and Brooks, both of whom claimed to be the legally elected Governor of that State, was settled last Friday, so far at least as the President could interfere, by a proclamation from Gen. Grant recognizing the validity of Baxter's election in November, 1872. This decision will be enforced by the military power of the administration if Brooks should attempt at any time to disavow or resist it. We presume, however, that he will, like Falstaff, consider discretion the better part of valor, and allow Baxter, if he has not already done so, to repossess his office, from which he had been ejected by a snap judgment of the Supreme Court of the State. The entire quarrel from its inception to its close was most humiliating and dishonorable to both the contending aspirants and to their respective adherents.

* * *

THE Legislature passed and the Governor has approved a bill which provides for the appointment of *ten* commissioners to make, or superintend we should judge, a geological survey of the State. The Governor has already made the appointments and the Senate has confirmed them. Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, of Johnstown, is among the number. We do not intend to prejudge this project until we see the law itself and read its provisions. It was said by a member of the House when the bill was before that body on its final passage, that it would require *a million of dollars* to carry it out. This would seem to be an extravagant estimate, but it may in the end prove to be correct. We do not of course impugn the motives of the commissioners, all of whom are highly respectable gentlemen, but at the same time the whole thing looks to us like a huge swindle on the State Treasury by *outside* parties who have no present connection with the commissioners. Time will tell.

* * *

HON. SAMUEL HENRY returned home, after his arduous duties in the Legislature, on Sunday last—a fact which prompts us to say that we have consistently opposed his election by *so called* Democrats in this county for the last *three* years, but at the same time have entertained and still entertain a high regard for Mr. Henry as a good citizen and a kind-hearted gentleman. Our opposition to him has not at any time been *personal*, but purely *political*—a right we shall always fearlessly exercise, not only in regard to Mr. Henry, but to all others "*in like cases offending.*" If Samuel Henry can successfully explain to his *Democratic* supporters in Cambria county the reasons why he voted for a legislative apportionment bill which is infamous in all its details, and which will hang the Democratic party of this State, unless prevented by a political revolution which is far from improbable, as high as Haman was elevated on the gibbet, we would like to see him make *that* effort in a public meeting in the Court House, and then let him see "*how plain a tale will put him down.*"

THE Legislature adjourned finally on last Friday. Before its close the customary silly practice was indulged in of making valuable and costly presents to the speakers and chief clerks of both Houses and a few other officers. This mutual admiration programme is of radical origin, and would be much more "honored in the breach than in the observance." Precisely what the late Legislature left undone which it *ought* to have done, and what it *did* that it ought *not* to have done, we will be unable to say until we are furnished with a copy of the general laws which it enacted, a document which is usually published a few weeks after its adjournment. The Pittsburg *Dispatch*, a Republican organ, expressed the belief in its issue of last Saturday, that the defunct Legislature was about as *corrupt* as any of its predecessors. We are not now prepared to endorse this statement. That it was to all intents and purposes *bitterly* partisan, will not and cannot be denied by any man of either political party who watched its proceedings. Conclusive evidence of this fact is furnished from the character of its legislative apportionment bill. Former bills of that kind, since the supremacy of radicalism, have been notoriously unjust and outrageous, but the present one surpasses infinitely all others that have preceded it in its downright unfairness to the Democracy of the State, and it can be truly said of it, that "nothing but itself could be its own parallel." The result of the election next November *may* prove that it will return to plague its inventors, for in the language of Burns,

> "The best laid schemes of mice and men
> Gang aft aglee."

* * *

WHEN men talk of running Grant for the third term, they are simply foolish. No man can be elected President three times in this country.

The foregoing paragraph is copied from the Tyrone *Herald* of last Saturday. The editor is sadly mistaken, inasmuch as neither the Constitution nor any law that we are aware of prohibits a President from being elected a *third* time, nor for any number of terms even beyond that. It is true that no President has ever been elected to a *third term*, Washington, the first President, having declined that honor, even admitting that he could have achieved it, which is a question of some doubt. His successors have all imitated his example, and while only *six* of them have been reelected the *second* time, the others were forced to retire with a *single* term of four years. Whether Gen. Grant desires a third nomination, and whether, if he does, his party would gratify him, is a question which we cannot be expected to answer. If he should, however, again become a candidate, it needs no political prophet to foretell his certain defeat.

* * *

THE persistence of the will is illustratrd in the case of Catherine Foley. Twenty years ago, when she was a young woman in the mining district of Merthyr Tydvil, Wales, she married George Foley. Three months afterward he left her one morning without bidding her good bye; and without regard to his moral worthlessness she resolved to find him again. Toiling early and late for years, she accumulated money enough to search the principal towns and cities in Europe, and after a weary tramp of thousands of miles—for she went afoot—she learned in London that her husband had gone to America. After a few years more of unremitting toil and avaricious saving she was enabled to follow him across the sea. She searched Boston, New York, New Orleans and St. Louis all in vain. Continuing her tireless tramp through the West, she came upon Foley a few days ago in Chicago. He had been successful in business, had married again and had a family. He recognized Catherine at the first glance, and was not glad to see her. Hastily turning some of his real estate into cash he left for parts unknown. Mrs. Foley will pursue him, but in the meantime she has commenced a suit to recover a dower interest in her husband's property. As soon as this point is settled she will start for George once more.—*N. Y. Sun.*

* * *

WONDERFUL CANINE AFFECTION.—An incident of extraordinary canine affection has just came to light in connection with the terrible reservoir calamity in Massachusetts. Col. Joel Hayden, one of the sons of the late Lieutenant-Governor Hayden, has a dog of the St. Bernard kind. He has for a long time been a village favorite and a pet of the children. He was named Briant. The father of Mrs. Col. Hayden, over sixty years of age, who was a great friend of the dog Briant, was lost in the disaster. Sunday afternoon the dog started out and followed the searchers for bodies in the meadow land. He was seen on Miller's Flat pawing in the sand, and when he was visited it was found that he had dug quite deep in the dirt, disclosed the lower portions of a man's limbs. The next half hour revealed the form of Col. Hayden, which the dog Briant had dug up. Diligent search had been made for these remains, but it is hardly possible that any human being could have found the imbedded corpse.

* * *

COMPULSORY education will be practically tested in New York, Gov. Dix having signed the law passed by the late Legislature. By the provisions of this law parents or guardians are compelled to give children from eight to fifteen years of age, either in school or at home, at least fourteen weeks regular instruction every year, in reading, writing, arithmetic, English grammar and geography. The employment of children, within the ages named, is prohibited during the time when district schools are open. School officers are given authority to enforce these provisions. The weakness in this system is in allowing a discretion to the parents of teaching the children at home; a discretion, according to our view, eminently proper, but fatal to compulsory education. The inquisitorial duty imposed upon school officers will never be performed. Such duties are entirely obnoxious to the public sentiment in this free country.

* * *

THE terms of the following Senators expire with the present session: Francis D. Collins, of Luzerne county, Democrat; Wm. McSherry, of Adams county, Democrat; Wm. A. Wallace of Clearfield county, Democrat; Butler B. Strang, of Tioga county, Republican; James M. Weakley, of Cumberland county, Republican; Lafayette Fish, of Susquehanna county, Republican; E. W. Davis, of Philadelphia county, Republican; James L. Graham, of Allegheny county, Republican; Harry White, of Indiana county, Republican; Miles S. Humphreys, of Allegheny county, Republican; A. K. McClure, of Philadelphia county, Liberal Republican.

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

BURSTING OF A WATER RESERVOIR IN MASSACHUSETTS—EVERYTHING CARRIED BEFORE THE FLOOD—FOUR TOWNS ALMOST SWEPT OUT OF EXISTENCE—NEARLY TWO HUNDRED LIVES LOST—ABOUT TWO MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF PROPERTY DESTROYED—PEOPLE RENDERED INSANE BY FRIGHT.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., May 16.—Not far from eight o'clock this morning the peaceful residents of Williamsburg were startled by the appearance of a horse dashing madly through the streets, while his rider shouted to the people to escape for their lives, for the reservoir had given way and the waters were coming down upon them. Scarcely comprehending the dreadful tidings, but with the instinct of self-preservation strong within them, the people began to rush from their homes, while the foam-flecked animal that had so gallantly brought the messenger sunk to the ground, utterly exhausted. Another horse was quickly secured, and the messenger was borne to other villages, but the alarm was so sudden that all did not hear it, and scores were

CAUGHT BY THE SWIFT ROLLING WATERS,

and aged grand dames, innocent children and strong men were alike overwhelmed by the flood or crushed beneath the falling walls of their houses. Up among the hills of Goshen there was a large reservoir of about one hundred and four acres in extent, where the various mill operators of Williamsburg, Skinnerville, Haydenville and Leeds were wont to store their summer supply of water. People living in the vicinity of the dam say that it has been leaking more or less for several weeks, and it is believed that having thus gradually undermined the dam, the water acquired strong headway, and suddenly the dam gave way and the immense body of water poured out in its strength, carrying everything before it. The torrent rushed upon

THE DOOMED VILLAGES

with a loud roar, apparently a large advancing billow of underbrush and debris issuing rapidly through the deep gorges to the heighth of forty feet, and again spreading out a wide expanse of seething angry waves as it reached the more open country. Reaching the beautiful village of Williamsburg some two and a half miles distant, it struck a small button factory, sweeping it out of existence. Next a saw and grist mill was attacked and melted, not a vestige remaining. Houses, barns and shops followed like grass before a scythe, and men, women and children were caught and borne away, struggling and shrieking in vain. On the waves swept to Skinnersville, two miles distant, a silk factory being hurled down, a huge iron boiler being carried nearly half a mile and landed high and dry. In Haydensville, about one mile further on, the bank building, a three-story brick structure, was swept away, scarcely one brick being left upon another, the money in the vault sharing the same fate.

THE NEXT VICTIM.

The small village of Leeds, between one and two miles distant, was the next place to suffer, and the scenes at Williamsburg and Haydenville were here repeated. A short distance below Leeds were two bridges, one of iron and one of stone, both nearly fifty feet above the bed of the stream. They were both swept away, the former being carried bodily and a considerable distance down the stream. Here the greatest destruction appears to have stopped, although all along the river, until it emptied into the Connecticut, a short distance below Northampton, the banks are covered with all manner of debris, timber, trees, pianos, tables, chairs and other furniture.

It is estimated that nearly one hundred buildings were destroyed, and the total loss is from one million to a million and a half of dollars, although, of course, it is impossible to accurately estimate the damage.

THE SADDEST FEATURE

of the whole affair is the great loss of life. At first it was thought that not more than forty or fifty lives were lost, but a more careful canvass of the villages visited gives the total number of missing persons at nearly 120, as follows: At Williamsburg 49, at Leeds 39, and at Haydenville 34. There have been between fifty and sixty dead bodies already recovered.

NARROW ESCAPES.

There were many narrow escapes. A butcher named Michael Hernigan was caught, horse, wagon and all, and carried along until he managed to get into the top of a tree, and thus escaped. Thos. Finnessy was carried some two miles, floating on some timbers, until he finally escaped. Ira Dunning was in like manner carried over half a mile. Chas. Brady, after riding in imminent peril for a mile, escaped to a tree. Dr. Johnson warned his wife in season to permit her to escape in safety, but in trying to save his three children he was caught by the flood, and they all four perished in sight of the agonized wife and mother. The bodies recovered were terribly mangled, and many of them were

STRIPPED OF EVERY PARTICLE OF CLOTHING,

but most of them were identified by friends, and the scene of the disaster has been visited by hundreds of people this afternoon.

THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

BOSTON, May 16.—The villages which are affected by the disaster are Williamsburg, Haydenville, Leeds and Florence, and are situated on Mill river, which is a tributary to the Connecticut river, running into the latter at Northampton. In the village of Williamsburg Mill river divides into two branches, one of which has its rise in Goshen and the other at about the edge of Conway.

THE RESERVOIRS.

Two large reservoirs are situated on the Goshen branch and one on the Conway branch, containing a total depth of not less than six feet. The reservoir dams were regarded as substantially constructed, being built by skillful engineers, in the most approved modern method, and large sums of money were expended last year in putting them in what was supposed to be perfect order. The oldest dam is at least twenty-five years of age, and is on the Goshen branch. It was most carefully rebuilt within the last two years. Above this was a new dam built last year. The dam on the Conway branch is six or seven years old.

THE MILLS ON THE STREAM,

reckoning from Williamsburg down to Northampton, were as follows: Wm. Thayer' tool factory, 25 men; two button factories, total 30 hands, men and girls; corset woolen mill of Henry Jones, employs about 50 hands; large brass works of Hayden, Gere & Co., employ about 300 hands, and is perhaps the largest and best appointed factory of the kind in the United States. It was formerly the property of the late Lieutenant Governor Hayden.—Cotton mill of the Hayden Manufacturing Company, 5,000 spindles, employing about 80 hands; the Diamond Tobacco Works, employing 15 or 20 hands; the two extensive silk mills of the Nonotuck Silk Co., employing 300 hands; the large brick mill of the Northampton Brush Co., employing about 60 or 75 hands; cotton factory of the Greenville Manufacturing Co., 5,000 spindles, employing 75 or 80 hands; Northampton, formerly Bay State, Cutlery Co., employing probably 200 hands; the Clemesh & Hawkes Manufacturing Co., agricultural implements, employing 50 hands; International Screw & Nail Co., employing 75 hands, and the large basket factory of the Williams Manufacturing Co., employing about 100 hands; also the Skinner Silk Mill, employing 50 or 60 hands.

Besides these there are some half dozen grist and saw mills, some of them of considerable capacity, which are within the range of the devastation.

THE MANUFACTURING CAPITAL INVESTED along Mill River, and affected by this disaster, laying it at the lowest estimate, must be five million dollars, and the immediate population suffering is about five thousand. The population is almost wholly a manufacturing one, which has grown up around the dams.

THE HEAVIEST LOSS

by this disaster will fall upon the estate of the late ex-Governor Hayden, who died a few months since. One of the mills was recently sold by the executors of the estate.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Sunday had been set apart by Haydenville for memorial services in memory of the late Lieutenant Governor, when all the members of the family were expected to be present.

THE VICTIMS.

SPRINGFIELD, May 16.—At Leeds, Dunning, an old man, was drowned, with several others in the Warner Button Factory; also, Ralph J. Shaw, whose body has not been found; a French family of six children; Mrs. Fitzgerald and children; Edward Harmons, wife and four children; General Davis, Patrick O'Neil, Mrs. Hickey, whose daughter was swept away, but recovered, and will survive; Evaline Sherwood, body found; Mrs. Bonny and two children.

Twelve houses at Leeds were swept away. Part of the silk mill is gone.

The following is a list of the drowned at Haydenville: Mr. Caplinger, shoemaker; Jacob Hill, Mrs. Jerome Hillman, three children of Samuel Miller, two children of E. H. Thayer, a boy named Brodeur, Mr. Hitchcock, Captain Joseph Hayden's son.

At Haydenville and Leeds the dwellings not destroyed are turned into charnel houses and hospitals. At Haydenville the stores of C. Traves Eames and C. Rice are swept away. At Williamsburg Superintendant Birmingham, Dr. Johnson, wife and children, and E. Hubbul were drowned. Twenty-seven bodies were discovered at two o'clock, three of which are at Northampton Turner Hall and fourteen at Florence.

MEN BECOMING INSANE.

NEW HAVEN, May 17.—A man was picked up from a tree, upon which he had ridden six miles on the torrent, cheering and waving his coat. The poor fellow's mind was gone. No less than eight cases of insanity followed among those who have lost relatives and friends by this terrible calamity, and three were committed to the asylum in Northampton.

SAVING THE DEAD.

The gracious work of saving the dead from their burial began at noon yesterday. At Skinnersville the first bodies were picked up, dug from mud or taken with difficulty from overloaded ruins. All through the valley the work went on till night, and then men with lanterns, seeking their dead, stood guard. At Haydenville forty bodies were gathered by night; at Leeds forty-five. There had been in the afternoon

GANGS OF PLUNDERERS

promptly turned to workers by no stinted threats. The people were ready to brain them with the first stone.

There were fewer dead at Florence and Northamton, one hundred and forty in all, and many more are certainly buried in the mud and rubbish that fill the valley with black heaps from Williamsburg to Northampton.

HOUSES BLOTTED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

At Williamsburg a factory and twenty-seven houses were blotted out. At Haydenville a factory, a gas house, a cotton mill, a bank and one hundred buildings; at Leeds a button factory and twenty-five buildings; at Skinnerville every house is gone, except Mr. Skinner's own. Such houses as are set down as "gone" are utterly vanished and distributed in shreds—not a piece over six feet long—over miles of country. The "Licking-water river," as they call it, has been a sea, and is now a trickling stream, lost in miles of mud.—The lake, hemmed in by defective masonry up among the Goshen hills, has done its work terribly.

THE LATEST FIGURES OF LOSS OF LIFE.

SPRINGFIELD, May 17.—The latest figures of loss of life makes a total of one hundred and fifty-four, as follows, between the three places: Williamsburg, sixty; Leeds, forty-nine; Haydenville, thirty-five. The figures only represent persons whose loss is positively known, though the bodies of all are not yet recovered. Bodies are constantly being found, and in some cases those of persons who were not supposed to be lost, so that it seems perfectly safe to say that the total loss of life will exceed one hundred and fifty, if indeed it does not more nearly approach two hundred.

CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

It appears that serious doubts as to the safety of the reservoir have been entertained ever since it was built, nine years ago, though less the last year or two than in its early history. The gate-keeper has several times expressed fears to his employers, calling special attention once to a point where a breach occurred, but the examiners always reported everything safe. The direct cause of the disaster, aside from general weakness of the dam, must remain a subject of speculation. Perhaps as satisfactory a theory as any is the one advanced by a man familiar with the case, that frosts had started the earth so that the water had found numerous little courses through it, which finally carried off the first mass of earth on Saturday morning, and at once precipitated the catastrophe.

STILL LATER.

SPRINGFIELD. May 18.—Thousands of people have gone from this city and surrounding country to Northampton and the scene of the Mill river devastation to-day. Search for the dead bodies has been going on all day, and will be continued under the best possible management for several days, and, perhaps, even weeks. The meadows are so deeply covered with *debris*, resulting from destruction, that it is feared many dead bodies are yet undiscovered. A number have been recovered to-day, and it is now thought yesterday's estimate of two hundred lives lost may fall even below the actual truth.

The extent of the disaster increases rather than diminishes, and it is as yet impossible to give a full and reliable estimate of the loss of property and life. At Haydenville to-day sixty families have applied for relief. The temporary funds furnished from Northampton yesterday, are now exhausted, and a mass meeting has been called at Northampton to devise means for continuous and systematic relief for the sufferers. The whole community is moving in the work of relief, and everything that can will be done to alleviate the loss and suffering.

* * *

—Seven persons were buried in the ruins of a house which fell in Cincinnati on Tuesday night last, one of whom, a little girl, died in fifteen minutes after being taken from the debris. The others will probably recover.

News and Political Items.

—A dog was seen walking the streets of New Bedford the other day with a lighted cigar in his mouth.

—At Wilkesbarre, John Kilpatrick, a miner, while drunk last Friday night, shot his son dead. The murderer was arrested.

—As an excuse for rejecting a widower, a fair young damsel informed a friend that "she did not want a 'warmed-over' man."

—It is stated that Weston is to undertake another pedestrain feat in June, having realized $12,000 by his walk in the rink last week.

—Great discoveries of quicksilver are reported in Lake and Sonoma counties, California. It is found in rock containing 20 per cent. of the real stuff.

—C. S. Jones and Oliver Hill, arrested on suspicion of murdering Mr. Elliott, were taken from the Shreveport jail on Saturday by a body of citizens and hanged.

—Mrs. Seba Spicer, of Tipton, Mo., aged seventy-eight, recently employed a mason to repair her chimney, and herself carried all the mortar and brick up a ladder.

—A dispatch from San Diego, California, states that John Averind, wife, and four children had been found murdered at a house twelve miles from that city. No clue to the murderers.

—The Scranton *Republican* says a fossilized horse has been discovered in a stone quarry in that city, sixty feet below the surface. It is thought this horse discovered America before Columbus.

—Weston brought his proposed five hundred mile walk to a close on Saturday night on the four hundred and thirtieth mile, at 11:59:14. The last mile was walked in ten minutes and fifty-three seconds.

—When you drop into a prayer-meeting among the Chippewa Indians you will have the pleasure of hearing them sing: "Kewetahuhyee uhyod keche munhe unhgomuhwug metah swok ubbe noje yug."

—President Grant is now said to favor the repeal of the legal tender act. This is the basis of all true currency reform. Take this mischievous proposition from the statute book and it is in every man's power to bring his business to a specie basis.

—The Roman Catholic Bishops of Glasgow, Scotland, and Hexham and Newcastle, England, have applied to the Prussian Government for leave to visit the Archbishop of Cologne in prison, but have been refused.

—The Roman Catholic priest who has gone among the lepers of Moloki, in the Sandwich Islands, and comforted and baptized many of those unhappy outcasts, deserves to bear away the palm for true Christian charity.

—The dwelling-house and barns belonging to Wallace Stevens, in Bloomfield, Vt., were burned on Friday. Two adopted children of Mr. Stevens, aged three and five years, who were asleep in the room where the fire originated, perished.

—A daughter of Mr. George Bridge, of Lewisburg, Union county, recently coughed up a large brass pin which she swallowed about three years ago. During that time she suffered from a pain in the breast, but experienced no other inconvenience from the pin.

—There is an elm eighty-four years old and about six feet in diameter at Franklin, Vt., and the man near whose house it stands says that when he was a boy he pulled it up, which made his father so mad that he walloped him with it and then set it out again.

—The pedestrain Weston, after walking 115 miles on Monday, 55 on Tuesday, 62 on Wednesday, 68 on Thursday, and 67 on Friday, failed to accomplish the task of 500 miles on Saturday by 70 miles. Thus is another failure added to the long list already achieved by Edward Payson.

—Mr. E. A. Simcox recently ran a raft to Marietta, on the Susquehanna river, which measured three hundred and thirty-three feet in length, and twenty-seven and a half feet in width. This excellent pilot, one of the best, is sixty-eight years old and stands six feet and five inches in his stockings.

—The Reading *Eagle* announces that the general depression of business throughout the country will cause the Wool Hat Manufacturer's Union of the State to discontinue all operations by the close of the present week. Nearly a thousand people will be thrown out of employment in that vicinity.

—The wife of John Bargland, of Scott county, Minn., aged fifteen, and married but six weeks, died suddenly in Glencoe, it is supposed from the effects of poison taken to produce abortion. She would have become a mother in three months. The husband has been arrested as accessory to the alleged poisoning.

—The town of North Bridgewater, Mass., is greatly rejoiced at its change of name, and hereafter is to be called Brockton. The first child born in the town under the new name was to receive a present of $100, and one came into the world the very next day after the matter was settled to claim the money.

—Capt. Waite, who recently died at Stamford, Conn., was a famous man among mariners in the days of sailing vessels. He was taken to sea when a baby, and when nineteen had command of a ship. He crossed the Atlantic in sailing vessels more than 160 times, though he was only sixty-nine years old when he died.

—A flag of California silk, which belonged to the Senate of the United States has turned up missing. It was loaned by the Senate to the American commissioners to the Vienna exhibition, to be returned at the close of the exhibition. Senator Sargent has offered a resolution to ascertain what has become of the flag and to secure its restoration.

—Some days ago, at Vineland, N. J., Delaware Bay, about twenty miles away, was plainly mirrored in the sky, and sailing vessels and steamships were distinctly seen and traced as they glided along. Even the pulsations of the waves were visible, the exhibition continuing for about three-quarters of an hour, until the sun disappeared below the horizon.

—On Saturday the Catholic pilgrims to the Shrine of our Lady of Lourdes, the sanctuary at Paray le Moneal and to Rome, left New York. Before leaving mass was said at St. Patrick's Cathedral. In the morning Major Riley telegraphed to the Pope for his blessing on the pilgrims, and shortly before the ship sailed the Papal blessing was received by cable.

—The Visitation Convent, near Washington, which received last year Bertha Gerolt, the daughter of the late Russian Minister to the United States, as one of its professed sisters, has within its walls a daughter of the Emperor Iturbide and a daughter of Gen. Scott. A few weeks since the daughter of Admiral Sands took the white veil in this same convent.

—Sixteen or eighteen years ago two embryo statesmen were candidates for the office of county surveyor at St. Louis—a position scarcely worthy the aspiration of true greatness. To-day the successful candidate is a St. Louis alderman, while the other, through the most remarkable chapter of absurd accidents the world ever saw, is President of the United States.—*Courier-Journal.*

—In an affray on Cherry Creek, Pontotoc county, Miss., on last Thursday, W. Garner was shot dead; Lark Milam received three shots, but was not seriously injured; W. McCoy, Sr., had an arm broken, and Jim McCoy was slightly bruised. The men had all been friends before the affair and had in fact been related to each other. No cause is assigned for the collision other than liquor.

—A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writing from Washington in regard to the Arctic explorer, Capt. Hall, says it is understood that in some of the unpublished papers left by him there are facts bearing on the horrible death of Sir John Franklin, and that the close of his life, as unquestionably established by Captain Hall, was so ghastly and fearful that he could not bring himself to disclose the details during the lifetime of Lady Franklin.

—A number of stories, illustrating the manner in which Indian agents enrich themselves, are told in Washington, one by Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, showing how a drove of 300 cattle was made to pass muster for 900, by having the herds that reached an agency counted, driven around a hill, and then brought the second and third time before the agent, who counted them over again, just as the supernumeraries in a theatre are made to reappear repeatedly in personating an army.

—A singular natural curiosity is found at Sadawga Pond in Whitingham, Vt., consisting of 150 acres of land floating on the surface of the water, covered with cranberries, and even sustaining trees fifteen feet high. When the water is raised or lowered at the dam of the pond, the island rises and falls with it, and fish are caught by boring a hole in the crust and fishing down as through the ice in winter. A similar island once existed in a small lake near Bangor, Me., and there are many such in Southern Florida.

—Apropos of the Catholic pilgrimage to Rome is the proposition, being very strongly urged, that the Pope should elevate an American to the position of Cardinal. The argument for this is strong. It is, that American Catholics have been devoted and liberal to the Holy See, and that, therefore, they should be recognized in the distribution of the supreme honors of the Church. The difficulty seems to be in the rivalry of candidates, at least forty names having been mentioned in connection with the proposed dignity.

—A French medical journal reports the cure of most refractory corns by the morning and evening applications, with a brush, of a drop of a solution of the perechloride of iron. It states that after a fortnight's continued application, without pain, a patient who had suffered matyrdom for nearly forty years from a most painful corn on the inner side of each little toe was entirely relieved; pressure was no longer painful, and the cure seemed to be radical. Other and similar cases are reported as equally successful under this treatment.

—A young girl, named Kate Curry, living near Galesburg, Ill., was recently noticed by an engineer on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, endeavoring to extricate a pet lamb that had got its foot fast in a cattle guard. In her anxiety to save her pet she did not hear the whistle of the engine. Just before the engine reached them the lamb was extricated and bounded away, but she was struck by the pilot of the engine and thrown some fifteen feet from the track. She was found with a deep gash in her head and in an insensible condition. Medical assistance being called, she soon recovered, and is now doing well.

—The Arkansas belligerents are rapidly scattering to their homes, and there is hope that the period of violence inaugurated by Brooks' attempt to seize the governship has reached its term. Brooks' command had left Little Rock under agreement, and there seems to be a disposition on all sides to put an end to the state of lawlessness which threatened to inaugurate a civil war. Some arrests of suspicious and dangerous characters have been made as a precautionary measure, but all danger of a conflict may now be looked on as at an end. The recognition of Baxter by the President has restored the empire of the law, and Arkansas is once more at peace.

* * *

ANOTHER TRAGEDY—On Monday afternoon last a fatal shooting affray occurred at the marbleized mantel establishment of L. H. Smith & Co., 197 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, resulting in the death of a marble polisher and slater named Tracy, from a pistol wound received at the hands of John Callahan, employed at the establishment as a marble polisher. It appears that Tracy came up to the second story of the marble works, where Callahan was employed, and, as is alleged, with a stone in his hand, approached Callahan, between whom and the deceased a feud had existed for over a year. Tracy was somewhat under the influence of liquor and greatly excited, and began to talk in a threatening manner, when Callahan told him "if he wanted to fight he had better go outside, as they did not want any trouble there." Tracy, who seems to have been bent on precipitating a conflict, then approached Callahan, when both parties clinched, tumbled on the floor together and rolled over several times. In the scuffle Tracy, who was the heavier man, seems to have got the best of the fight, as Callahan was bitten on the arm, and his blue flannel shirt considerably torn in the tussel. Callahan while down cried out that Tracy was biting him, and a moment after he released himself from Tracy's grasp. As soon as he got on his feet Callahan pulled out a small Smith & Wesson revolver and fired two shots at his antagonist in rapid succession, one of the balls penetrating the left breast of Tracy. Callahan immediately fled, and the wounded man walked down a side stairs to Cecil alley, and thence along the alley to Graff's commission house, entered the store, and after remarking to Mr. J. A. Graff, "I'm shot," fell down on the floor and died in less than ten minutes from the time the shot was fired. Subsequently Callahan appeared at the Mayor's office and gave himself up, and was taken to the Central Station House. An inquest was subsequently held on the remains of the murdered man, and after hearing all the testimony in the case the coroner's jury came to the conclusion that under all the circumstances the shooting was justifiable.

* * *

LARGE YIELD OF CORN.—The Nebraska State Board of Agriculture last year offered a premium of fifty dollars for the best yield of corn in that State in 1873, which was awarded to Mr. M. M. Nelson of Cass county, upon the following showing:

The crop was raised on thirty-five acres of ground, first prairie broken in 1871, and the cost of cultivation was as follows:

Plowing, $1.25 per acre	$43 75
Planting, per acre, 45c	15 75
Cultivating, per acre, $1.80	63 00
Harvesting, $1.25 per acre	43 75
Total cost, $4.75 per acre	$166 25

These thirty-five acres yielded three thousand two hundred and two and a half bushels per acre. The variety was the "mahogany," and its weight averaged sixty-three pounds to the bushel.

The above statement was supported by affidavit, as required by the board.

* * *

THERE are several kinds of worms which trouble horses; the pin-worms (pointed at both ends) are the most common and most dangerous. *Sherikan' Cavalry Condition Powders* will in a few days eject the worms, and the horse will begin to thrive.

* * *

FACTORIES and machine shops should not be allowed to run a day without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* In case of a sudden accident, an immediate use of it may save weeks of suffering, and perhaps a limb or even life.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, *Al. Vend. Expon.*, and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday**, the [illegible] **day of June** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Joseph Smay, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Catharine Crum, Jas. [illegible] and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-and-one-half story frame house and two frame bank barns and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Wm. Smay. Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Smay, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of [illegible] tin & Co., Thomas M'Connell, and others, containing 133 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] dress.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Crook, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Hubert, Jacob [illegible] and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of John V. Crook. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Miller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Manion, Thos. [illegible] and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston Moore.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of T. Williams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of William Sebler, John [illegible] Griffith Lloyd, and others, containing [illegible] more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and [illegible] now in the occupancy of Thos. T. Williams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] Williams.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] mer, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the north-west side of the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Road; thence by said alley 160 feet to an alley; thence by said alley [illegible] a post; thence 165 feet to the Turnpike; thence along north-west side of said road to the place of beginning;—known on the plan [illegible] sion as Lot No. 2, having thereon erected a [illegible] story frame house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Thomas James. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas [illegible] use of F. A. Shoemaker.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Vowinkle, of, in and to a certain messuage, tenement, or tract of land, situate in [illegible] Cambria county, adjoining lands of [illegible] John Spade, —— Figart, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame [illegible] frame barn, and saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Creswell, [illegible] Catharine Vowinkel.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Bowers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Washington [illegible] Stiffler, and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Bowers, and a one-and-a-half story house and shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of Adam Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Abraham Bartlebaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Barnicle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of [illegible] ers, James McKenzie, and others, having thereon erected a two story house, known as the [illegible] ington Hotel," now in the occupancy of [illegible] lott. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Einstine & Bro.

HERMAN BAUMER, [illegible]
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May [illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* and *Alias Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Saturday**, the 30th **May**, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Henry [illegible] of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, [illegible] on Pa. R. R. and adjoining lands of John [illegible] ton, Christopher Leip and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John Burns. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of L. Straus.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] C. Mann, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter McGough, John [illegible] Philip Cooper, and others, containing [illegible] more or less, about 5 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of [illegible] Settlemoyer. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co., endorsed [illegible] Null et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of [illegible] Rose, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, adjoining land of Martin Custer, David Kring, [illegible] mer, and others, containing 28 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of [illegible] Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Boyer.

HERMAN BAUMER, [illegible]
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 11, 1874.

3 SCHOOL TEACHERS WA[illegible]
In each county for the Spring and Summer [illegible] **per month.** Send for circular giving [illegible] ticulars. ZEIGLER & McCURDY, [illegible]

FLOWER[illegible]
G. I. ALLEN offers his surplus [illegible]
CHOICE MIXED GLADIO[illegible]
at wholesale for $3 per 100, $20 per 1,000 [illegible] express on receipt of price. Send [illegible]
Address J. P. ALLEN, [illegible]

THE LAST NEW BOOK [illegible]
The subject is all important, yet [illegible] It replenishes the Government Treasury [illegible] poverishes the people; makes the [illegible] the poor rich; makes fools of wise men [illegible] the wisdom of legislation; makes [illegible] and women feel sad. The crusade [illegible] to victory. Men or women wanted [illegible] town. Address HENRY HOWE, [illegible]

FLORENCE
The Long-Contested Suit of the
FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE [illegible]
against the Singer, Wheeler & W[illegible]
and Grover & Baker Companies, [illegible]
$250,000
Is finally decided by the
Supreme Court of the United States
in favor of the FLORENCE, *which* [illegible]
Broken the Monopoly of High Prices
THE NEW FLORENCE
Is the ONLY *machine that sews backward and forward, or to right and left.*
Simplest—Cheapest—Best.
SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. SPECIAL T[illegible]
CLUBS and DEALERS.
April, 1874. FLORENCE [illegible]

1874
LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTI[illegible]
This Sewing Machine gives the best satisfaction to the user, is paid for most readily, and is the best of all to sell. If there is no "Domestic" agent in your town, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. [illegible]

LATEST IMPROVED
HORSE POWE[illegible]
GRAIN THRESHIN[illegible]
AND
WOOD SAWING MACHI[illegible]
Manufactured and sold by
A. W. Gray & S[illegible]
MIDDLETOWN, VT.
Parties who wish to purchase machines [illegible] proved to be superior to all others, will [illegible] send for circular and descriptive price list, [illegible] will be forwarded upon application, free.

BUY J. & P. COATS' BLA[illegible]
THREAD for your MACHI[illegible]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NO[illegible]
Estate of JOHN J. WARNER, [illegible]
Having been appointed Administrator [illegible] tate of said decedent, late of St. Lawrence [illegible] township, all persons indebted to said [illegible] hereby notified that payment must be [illegible] out delay, and those having claims against [illegible] same will present them properly authenticated [illegible] settlement. CHRISTOPHER WAR[illegible]
Chest Twp., May 1, 1874.-6t.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE[illegible]
Attorney-at-L[illegible]
Ebensburg, Cambria Co.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 22, 1874.

MEETING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet in the Grand Jury room, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 8th day of June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of selecting one person to represent Cambria county in the next Democratic State Convention and to appoint conferees to meet like conferees from Blair county to choose a Senatorial delegate to said convention. Also, to transact such other business as the interests of the party may demand.

WM. H. SECHLER, Ch. Dem. Co. Com.

Ebensburg, May 12, 1874.

NAMES OF COMMITTEE.

Wm. H. Sechler, Ebensburg, Chairman.

L. W. Shank, Adams twp.; F. A. Storm, Allegheny twp.; T. Judge, Cambria borough; J. S. Mardis, Blacklick; H. Krumenacher, Barr; H. Byrne, Cambria; D. A. Luther, Carroll; John Buck, Carrolltown; Francis Hoover, Chest; D. C. Little, Chest Springs; J. A. Wharton, Clearfield; Thomas Hartsock, Coopersdale; H. R. Shaffer, Conemaugh twp.; John Campbell, 1st Ward, John Neill, 2d Ward, Conemaugh borough; D. W. Luke, Croyle; John Cooney, East Conemaugh; John G. Luke, East Ward, T. J. Williams, West Ward Ebensburg; Wm. Adams, Franklin; P. F. Carney, Gallitzin; John Rager, Jackson; John Hannan, 1st Ward; John O. Riffle, 2d Ward, Louis Wehn, 3d Ward, Max Heubach, 4th Ward, Henry Mattern, 5th Ward, Simon Young, 6th Ward, Johnstown; R. R. Shields, Loretto; Patrick Rodgers, Millville, J. Durbin, Munster; H. McMonigle, Prospect; Wm. Cole, Richland; Jas. Shorthill, Summitville; John Somerville, Susquehanna; Jas. B. Clark, Taylor; Cairn Lawler, Washington, twp.; Stewart Walters, White; Thomas Kinney, Wilmore; Geo. W. Kough, Woodvale; Yost Hochstein, Upper Yoder; James Burns, Lower Yoder.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Mr. James Douglass, of Chest Springs, has obtained a patent for a stave shaver.

—There was a heavy frost on Monday night last, but no apparent damage resulted.

—Hail of unusual size fell to the depth of an inch or more in this vicinity on Wednesday afternoon last.

—A man named Lewis Stine was drowned at Elizabeth Furnace, Blair county, yesterday week, while fishing.

—Katie Z. Shaw, aged only 14 years, delivered a temperance lecture in the U. B. church, Johnstown, on Friday night last.

—A dwelling house at Blairsville Intersection, occupied by a man named Robinson, was destroyed by fire on Sunday last.

—Decoration Day has been made a public holiday by the Legislature, but we don't think the public will bother themselves much about observing it.

—Our merchant friend, M. L. Oatman, has purchased the fine residence of Mrs. Maria Lewis, in the West Ward, for which he pays $2,500.

—Some consummate scoundrel threw a large stone into the house of Mrs. McVicker, in this place, a few evenings ago, but fortunately none of the inmates were struck by the missile.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones, whose splendid stock of millinery, hats, bonnets, etc., we noticed last week, is again in the city after more of the same sort. Ladies will do well to make a note of this.

—The Commissioners of this county last week *re-leased* Parke's Opera House, Johnstown for the use of the District Court for another year, the rent being the same ($500) as for the year just expired.

—A young man named Reese, hailing from Blacklick township, had one of his shoulders dislocated and was otherwise injured by being thrown from his horse, in this place, on Wednesday last.

—The stave factory of Messrs. Cunningham & Co., at Mill Creek, in the southern portion of this county, was accidentally burned to the ground on Saturday last, involving a loss of $6,000 or $7,000.

—The funeral of Mr. Kopelin took place in Johnstown yesterday at 2 o'clock, P. M. Several gentlemen of the bar and other citizens of this place were present at the obsequies to testify their respect for his memory.

—Mr. Asbury Miller, of Logan township, Blair county, had both of his legs broken, on Friday last, by having them caught between two logs on a wagon he was driving, and which accidently came in contact with a sapling at a turn in the road.

—The boarding and day scholars at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary plumed themselves on having a pleasant May party in Lloyd's grove yesterday, but the inclemency of the weather compelled them to hold the festivities in the seminary building. More's the pity!

—The following additional applications for license were handed us too late for publication this week in the regular list: John Parrish, Washington township, eating house; James F. McMullin, Clearfield township, tavern; Luke A. Platt, Susquehanna township, tavern.

—Posters have been printed by us for a public sale of an elegant piano, a fine fresh milch cow, and a general assortment of household and kitchen furniture, almost as good as new, at the residence of Mrs. Maria Lewis, in West Ward, on Friday afternoon [illegible], May 29th.

—If you wish to see a pair of American eagles with outstretched pinions, feast your eyes upon a rich, varied and altogether unequalled stock of goods of every description, and learn how money can be saved by buying strictly for cash, be sure to call at M. L. Oatman's cheap store right away.

—Mr. John Bear and his young son, of [illegible] Station, Westmoreland county, were thrown from a buggy, on Monday last, in consequence of the "bit" breaking and the horse running off, and the former had both arms and one leg fractured, while the latter was seriously injured about the head.

—A young man named Lawson, a tramp, had both feet taken off by being run over by a freight train at Blairsville Intersection, on Thursday afternoon of last week. He was attempting to get on the train, which was in motion at the time, but lost his hold and fell with his feet under the wheels.

—Messrs. D. Evans & Co. are just now serving up the best ice cream, we think, that Ebensburgers ever were afforded an opportunity for indulging in. We have sampled the congealed luxury at our expense, and are therefore entitled to the credit of expressing our opinion without fear, favor or affection.

—Three children of John Nicely, of Ligonier township, Westmoreland county, aged respectively four, seven and ten years, were poisoned one day last week by eating wild parsnips, which they had dug up in mistake for sweet myrrh, and one of them, a little boy, died soon after reaching home. The others are recovering.

—It looks as if the *Echo and Voice* had been egregiously sold on what smacks very much of an exceedingly coarse sell on the part of the *Tribune*, relative to an alleged accident at Coopersdale. If not a sell, both papers deserve to be censured for abbreviating the injured man's Christian name in order to get off a very smutty joke.

—Samuel Beighly, indicted for the murder of an old man named Joseph Kerr, in Franklin township, Westmoreland county, on the night of November 30th, 1873, was, on Wednesday afternoon last, in the court of that county, found guilty of murder in the first degree, the jury having occupied only three-quarters of an hour in reaching that conclusion after retiring for deliberation.

—The children connected with St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, will participate in a May party on Thursday next. Having one of the best arranged pic-nic grounds in the State, and the very best of music and all the other etceteras of a first-class festival of this kind at their command, the coming May party cannot fail to be in all respects highly enjoyable. Their friends from far and near are cordially invited to join them.

—The Loretto Cornet Band will pic-nic in the grove on the grounds of St. Francis' College, in that village, on Wednesday, June 17th, and cordially invite every body and all the rest of mankind to participate with them on that festive occasion. Our young friends thereaway know how to get up a pic-nic as is a pic-nic, and we advise all who have the time and the inclination to join with them in the coming festivities.

—Mr. John Mellon, late of the lumber manufacturing firm of J. & H. Mellon, Carroll township, has bought himself a farm in Prince William county, Va., and leaves this morning for the purpose of taking possession of his new purchase. We wish him all the success he deserves down in "Old Virginny," and we know that will be enough to make him happy and rich both.

—A meeting of the creditors of Owen Cunningham, of this place, who has been declared a bankrupt, was held in the Court House on Wednesday, by John Brotherline, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy for this district. The hearing of the case was postponed until this morning, and as our paper went to press last evening, we cannot announce the name of the assignee, who will, *perhaps*, be chosen to-day. There seems to be a bitter contest about this matter.

—Our attentive and fully competent correspondent, "B. E. R.," sent us several items of interest relative to South Fork and its surroundings, but by one of those mysterious dispensations which are past finding out, his favor disappeared from mortal vision, so far as we are concerned, after being put on "case" for the use of the compositor, and all efforts to discover its whereabouts have thus far proved unavailing. Hope "B. E. R." will do it to us again, however.

—Mr. Baltzer Helfrich, who for many years past has been engaged in the hotel business at St. Boniface, Chest township, removed with his family one day this week to Nanticoke, Luzerne county, where he purposes embarking in the lumber business. Mr. H.'s old stand at St. Boniface has been taken by Mr. Anthony Anna, one of our county commissioners, who has all the elements of an accomodating, popular and successful landlord. We wish both gentlemen abundant prosperity in their new ventures.

—In the ejectment case from this county, which involved the title to a large body of land in Richland, Croyle and Summerhill townships, in which John E. King and others, citizens of New Jersey, were the plaintiffs, and the Cambria Iron and Coal Company the defendants, and which was referred to in our last week's issue as being on trial before the Circuit Court of the United States at Pittsburgh, the jury, under the charge of Judge McKennan, rendered a verdict in favor of the defendants.

—The young man, John Cochran, whom we noticed last week as having had both of his legs terribly crushed near Portage station, this county, while in pursuit of his duties as freight brakeman, and subsequently submitted to the amputation of those members, died from the effects of his injuries on Saturday last, and his remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Summitville on Monday morning following. Young Cochran was an orphan boy, having been taken from the Catholic Orphan Asylum, Pittsburgh, by Mrs. Gallagher, of Munster township, this county, by whom he was reared and with whom he lived, we believe, until he found employment on the Pa. R. R., as stated.

—The store and dwelling house of our friend, Mr. Thomas Bradley, of Tunnel Hill, Gallitzin township, was, we regret to say, burned to the ground on Wednesday night of last week. The fire was communicated from the stable of Mr. John Porter, which was also totally destroyed. We did not learn the full extent of the loss or how the fire originated, but are pleased to see that Mr. Bradley had $2,500 insurance in the Home Insurance Company, of New York, which has already been paid over to him. The old shaft of the Bennington Iron and Coal Company, not far from the scene of the above disaster, was likewise destroyed by fire on the same night or early the next morning. This latter was doubtless the of work an incendiary, as the shaft had not been operated for a considerable time.] Loss very heavy.

—Elisha Dixon and David Farner, the former convicted of rape at the late session of the District Court, but now, or rather until yesterday, awaiting a new trial, and the latter charged with breaking into the residence of ex-Sheriff Patterson, in Johnstown, with felonious intent, managed to escape from the jail in this place yesterday about 11 o'clock, A. M. It seems that the escaped prisoners were engaged in carrying water from the well to the Sheriff's residence, and while so engaged discovered a section ladder with a long rope attached, which had been left leaning against the jail wall by some workmen employed there, which they were not long in turning to account by ascending the ladder to the top of the wall and then letting themselves down on the outside by the aid of the rope. Up to the present writing their whereabouts has not been discovered, but no doubt they are getting over ground somewhere on a double quick. Sheriff Baumer and officer John T. Harris are in quest of the fugitives.

—A leather dealer by occupation and a widower by dispensation (of Divine Providence), residing in Altoona, George Streit by name, brought suit against Miss Barbara Behringer, of Carroll township, this county, on Thursday of last week, recently at service in this place, but now employed as a domestic in the family of H. J. Cornman, Altoona, for the alleged obtaining of money under false pretences and for breach of promise of marriage, he claiming that he had advanced Miss B. ninety dollars to pay for her wedding outfit, and had also presented her with an engagement ring valued at ten dollars. The defendant was arrested and after a hearing was held to bail in the sum of $300 to appear and answer the charge at court. Subsequently the prosecutor withdrew the suit, but it appears that he afterwards had a capias issued by Judge Dean, and had Miss Behringer once more arrested, this time, if we understand the matter rightly, on the charge of a breach of promise only. In this instance bonds in the sum of $5,000 were required, which were promptly furnished by Messrs. H. J. Conman and F. W. Olmus. The lady in question does not deny the soft impeachment, but alleges that Streit made improper advances to her, which so disgusted her that she made up her mind not to marry him.

A QUEER VERDICT.—A cause was tried in the Blair County Court at its recent term, in which John Brotherline, well known to the Court of this county, was plaintiff, and G. W. Domer was the defendant. It was an action of *debt* brought by Brotherline against Domer, about the merits of which we know nothing. Domer put in the plea that he did not owe Brotherline, and also the additional plea of want of consideration. The jury returned this *singular* verdict, which simply shows how uncertain may be the conclusion at which twelve men will arrive: "*We find and certify that there is a balance due G. W. Domer of* $256.63." This most singular case fully exemplifies and illustrates what is familiarly known and talked of as "the glorious uncertainty of the law." It reminds us of a celebrated murder trial in the city of New York several years ago, in which the distinguished Irish lawyer, Jas. T. Brady, was concerned for the defendant, who asked Brady, after the Judge had charged the jury and after they had retired to their room, "What do you think, Mr. Brady, will be the verdict?"—to which Brady, looking his client straight in the face, made the following memorable reply, "I am a Christian and a firm believer in the mysterious ways of Providence, but God in all his wisdom has never yet made it manifest to men *what* the verdict of a jury in the city of New York will be in a case of murder." His client was convicted and hung. The case in Blair county, though a civil suit, would seem to illustrate James T. Brady's idea of the uncertainty of the verdict of a jury in a prosecution in New York. Of course this reference to the case is not intended to reflect on Judge Dean. The verdict, we presume, was *right*, and we sympathize with our old acquaintance and highly esteemed friend, John Brotherline, Esq., of Hollidaysburg. Such, however, is life in one of its innumerable phases.

CORRECT.—The sun may cease to shine, "pale Cynthia" refuse to illumine our pathway, the twinkling stars decline to make their appearance as night spreads her sable mantle over the earth, but notwithstanding all these the citizens of Ebensburg cannot refrain from visiting the dry goods and grocery store of Myers & Lloyd, where can always be found the latest patterns in dress goods and an assortment of groceries that will tickle the palate of the most fastidious epicure.

LIVER AND BLOOD DISEASES.

BY R. V. PIERCE, M. D.

A healthy liver secretes each day about two and a half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested, it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood, and be conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the condition of the blood when it is receiving and containing each day two and a half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work off this poison through other organs and channels—the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc., but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical centre of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood which passes to it from the heart and it fails to perform its office healthfully. Hence the symptoms of bile poisoning, which are dullness, headache, incapacity to keep the mind on any subject, impairment of memory, dizzy, sleepy and nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings and irritability of temper. The blood itself being diseased, as it forms the sweat upon the surface of the skin, it is so so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches and other eruptions, sores, boils, carbuncles and scrofulus tumors. The stomach, bowels and other organs cannot escape becoming affected, sooner or later, and we have as the result, costiveness, piles, dropsy, dyspepsia, diarrhœa. Other symptoms are common, as bitter or bad taste in mouth, internal heat, palpitation, teasing cough, unsteady appetite, choking sensation in throat, bloating of stomach, pain in sides or about shoulders or back, coldness of extremities, etc., etc. Only a few of the above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time. The liver being the great depurating or blood-cleansing organ of the system—set this great "housekeeper of our health" at work and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. For this purpose my Golden Medical Discovery, with very small doses daily of my Pleasant Purgative Pellets, are pre-eminently the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use the most tainted system may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great resolvents.

LIVER COMPLAINT.—In this disease there is a peculiar cachectic condition of the blood which gives rise to a long train of diversified symptoms.

The countenance becomes sallow, the eyes have a yellowish tinge, the whole skin becomes changed in color and appearances, and not unfrequently terminate in a jaundiced condition of all the excretions, but especially the urine.

Dyspepsia soon sets in, sometimes cough simulating Consumption. Dropsy, with its usual symptoms of swelling of feet and legs—Asthmatic difficulties, Costiveness, Piles, &c. These many times so far change the symptoms in every other respect as to make it difficult for the physician to arrive at the true nature of the case by the pulse and tongue alone.

A mere ocular inspection of the urine in this disease, however, is nearly always sufficient to determine the nature of the case, and many times to give a very correct opinion of the extent of the mischief also.

The melancholy which is so apt to take place in Liver Complaint, has often led to erroneous treatment, and the worst of consequences have thus befallen the patient.

We have cured many cases of melancholy amounting even to "derangement of the mind," when the cause was plainly attributable to Liver Complaint alone.

In this disease, as in many others, the urine is so well marked as to denote the character of the disorder long before it is manifested by any other symptom or outward sign.

We have had the examination and treatment of so many cases of this disease and its complications that we have learned the kind of medicines to be used in each particular case not only—but feel satisfied that they can be treated more successfully without than with any mercurial preparation whatever.

In fact, our success in this affection numbers thousands of cases, and reliable cures have been made in hundreds of instances, after nearly the last vestige of hope had been exhausted.

For the benefit of those living at a distance laboring under Chronic Affections, and unable to attend in person, we would say: By sending a vial of *urine* for examination, the necessary medicine can be sent them by express.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
T. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
J. W. OLDSHUE, M. D.

Address DRS. OLDSHUE,
No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE "VICTOR."—It is a well established fact, which experience more fully demonstrates, that patents are susceptible of improvements and defects remedied. In no case do we see this fact more fully exemplified than in the Sewing Machines of the present day, many of them being almost worthless for lack of the more recent improvements simplifying and adapting them to more general service. In this particular we notice in our market the "VICTOR," introduced by Mr. M. L. BROWN, agent for Cambria county. Mr. B. has had several years experience selling the "Singer," and well knows that the "*Victor*," in its more modern construction, far excels any other Sewing Machine offering in our town or vicinity. Its superiority consists principally in its improved shuttle, its interchangeable drop feed, its tension, its straight self-adjusting needle, running more easily, rapidly and quietly, and in all motions being *positive*.—The agent for the "Victor" courts investigation and a thorough examination on the part of the public, well knowing that when any person purchases a machine it pays to look around. To be seen at his residence in the west end of Ebensburg.

DEATH OF ABRAM KOPELIN, ESQ.—We regret to announce the death of the above named gentleman, who died at his residence in Johnstown on last Tuesday night. He was 49 years of age, and was admitted to practice law in the Courts of this county in October, 1849, having been a student of Hon. James Potts, now the President Judge of the District Court of this county. In 1853, Mr. Kopelin was one of the two Republican candidates for Assembly in what then formed this legislative district—Cambria, Bedford and Fulton counties. The district being Democratic, Mr. Kopelin was not elected. In 1861 he was again the Republican candidate for Assembly against Cyrus L. Pershing, and was defeated. Mr. Kopelin was a gentleman in the fullest acceptation of that term. His ability as a lawyer was admitted by all who knew him, and acknowledged and fully appreciated by the people of this county. In the death of Mr. Kopelin Johnstown has lost one of her prominent and respected citizens and the legal profession of Cambria county will mourn the premature death of one of its brightest ornaments.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St. Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

A UNIVERSAL REMEDY—Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, for coughs, colds and bronchial affections, stands first in public confidence and favor.

California Correspondence.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 5, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—On Sunday, the 4th day of April, myself and two daughters, Annie and Ida, aged respectively 16 and 14, bid adieu to Johnstown and Cambria county after I had resided there for 22 years. The parting was hard to me, but much more so to my children, though it was their desire to come to California. We stopped at Lewistown a few days to take a parting leave of my eldest daughter, Lenore, and her husband, Thos. B. Reilly, and family. Here I bade good-bye to my little grand son, Philip, only three weeks old; and here again we found how hard it is to bid a last farewell to friends. On Thursday, the 9th, we left for New York, taking sleeping cars, and arrived at 5 o'clock on Friday morning, stopping one day at the Merchants' Hotel, where we found every charge very reasonable, except Cahill & Co.'s hacks, which was simply outrageous. On Saturday we boarded the steamship "Acapulco," which deserves a notice.

This is a new ship—a screw steamer—length 340 feet, width 40 feet, depth 30 feet, and draws 12 feet of water. She had on board 190 cabin and 110 steerage passengers, a crew of 80, including officers and men, 2,000 tons cargo, eight boats, two rafts and a number of cork life preservers. Her capacity is 5,800 tons. This ship was commanded by Capt. J. J. Caverly; Chas. C. Limar, first mate; Geo. D. Crapo, second mate; H. Prindle, third mate; J. E. Desmond, steward W. M. Connery, purser, and Dr. Williamson, surgeon. Making due allowance for *red tape*, the officers were kind and clever, the captain particularly, who resides in San Francisco. The cooks and waiters are all "American citizens of African 'scent." A splendid piano was on board, said to have cost $1,500. The engines on the ship, two in number, are each 1,500 horse-power, and they were aided by twelve sails. The table was supplied with every thing the market could afford. At dinner there were nine changes of dishes.

THE VOYAGE.

On Saturday, April 11th, at 2 P. M., as I have already informed you, we left the pier at New York and were piloted out beyond Sandy Hook, after which the ship steered due south. The sea was rough, with a north wind, and as the vessel rolled very much at any rate, about two hundred and fifty people became sea-sick in three hours. That night was such a night the ship should have been called Aca-*puke*-o. For six days the sea remained rough and the people remained sick. I escaped with one little *unpleasantness* the first night. More than one hundred kept their beds till we reached Aspinwall. It is not easy to describe the sea, especially in its boisterous moods. It is composed of hills, mountains, valleys, yawning chasms, with an ever-varying surface of white caps, and jets of spray, which often fly clear over deck. The sea is a liquid landscape, where deep ravines turn to high hills in a moment of time. The ship sinks down into a deep abyss, and before you can realize it you will find it rolling on the top of a great wave. The Atlantic is a rough sea, at any rate, compared with the Pacific. The first night there was snow, frost and sleet, but from then until this time of writing the weather has been warm or hot.

THE ISLANDS.

The first island we saw was Wentling or Watling island, the one discovered by Columbus. These islands do not rise high above the water. We passed the east end of Cuba at night, but I could see that it loomed up about 5,000 feet in some places. But the most magnificent island is Jamaica, whose mountains peer up 9,000 feet, with clouds resting on their sides half way up. Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, is a wretched town with 1,650 souls as miserable as the town, but the harbor is magnificent and the shrubbery transcendently glorious. The inhabitants are negroes and the language English. The United States have no consul here; he either died or ran away. A firm of Jews called Nunes Brothers act as such and draw the salary, $2,500. I noticed large quantities of "shook" and immense piles of logwood. A monument graces the plaza erected to the memory of Baron Metcalf, a former governor. The father of our first officer on the Acapulco was also governor of that island in 1847. His name was Charles Limer. We left Kingston on Saturday at 9 o'clock A. M., seven days after we had steamed out of New York harbor, and arrived at Aspinwall on Tuesday following at 2 o'clock, P. M. Here we found a different condition of things. The negroes here are the gentlemen, and thirty coolies, brought here by the Pacific Steamship Company, perform all the labor at the wharf. Aspinwall has about 1,000 population, a deserted church that cost $80,000, and a monument erected to the memory of Henry Chauncy, Wm. F. Aspinwall and John S. Stephens; also a bronze statue of Columbus with a young Indian kneeling by his side. The steamship's warehouse is four hundred feet long and forty wide. The P. R. R. Co. (which means the Panama R. R. Co.) have a warehouse about the same size, built of stone. There were twelve steamers in the harbor, representing as many different nations. A Philadelphia barque was unloading coal here. The garden of the Steamship Company is a magnificent spot, with all kinds of luxurious flowers in full bloom.

CROSSING THE ISTHMUS.

We left the Isthmus, or Aspinwall, which is conspicuous for nothing but *ants' highways*, at 12:30 P. M., Wednesday, in a train of seven cars, and arrived at Panama at 4:30 P. M., passing over a distance of 47 miles, covered with the most exuberant foliage imaginable, and but little fruit. There seemed to be a strange waste of growth here. Milton's description of Paradise, though grand, would fail to show up this umbrageous foliage of leaf and vine, shrub and plant, tree and root, which abounds here. The mind could not form a conception of the shape of a leaf that cannot be found here. I can only describe it by saying that it is an eternal growth, an eternal change and an eternal decay. Bananas and oranges grow in great quantities, but, except the palm-date, there is no fruit growth commensurate with the luxurience of shrubbery. Then the people—Oh! the people—most miserable natives, living in huts made of bamboo wood, thatched with plantain leaves, elevated on posts—half-naked people talking Spanish. Where are your missionary societies that spend millions of dollars to convert the heathen ten thousand miles away, with worse heathen only one thousand miles from us? This people subsist on the native fruits, and sell them and parrots and monkeys to travelers *in transitu*. Cocoa, bananas, oranges and such like fruits can be bought for a trifle. A pair of young parrots, or paroquets, cost fifty cents and a monkey will bring a dollar. We followed the Chagres river twenty miles up and the Rio Grande seventeen miles down, and my impression is that a ship canal could be easily made here by bringing coolies to do the work. The grade could be overcome by about three locks on either side. The railroad is good, but there is only one track, a few turnouts and about a dozen station houses. All the dwellings here, except native huts, are covered with iron, painted red. Taking the Isthmus all in all it is a dreary place. I could not locate the mountain that BALBOA and his men stood upon when they raised the cross and saw the Pacific ocean, but I am sure it is here. My wonder is how they ever got through the net-work of woven branch and vine that covers the Isthmus. Panama on the Pacific side was burned down some time ago, but still enough of it stands to show that it was a place of considerable wealth and trade. Kingston has an English paper, the *Gleaner*, while Panama has a Spanish paper, both dailies. The Bay of Panama is not much of a bay but rather a peaceful shore. The ships anchor about six miles out and a boat took us out just after we landed. A file of negro soldiers, splendidly uniformed, guarded the cars on both sides.

THE PACIFIC SIDE.

All glorious and sublime is the Pacific ocean all calm and peaceful are its waves, all picturesque its mountain scenery, and transcendently magnificent its whales and waterspouts, its islands and shores, its stars and sunsets. "Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean, roll," is what Byron said of an ocean, and all that I can say of this is, that it is too grand for description. With a ship canal across the Isthmus, what a vast trade would be carried on across its blue waters! Even as it is, look at the trade with China and Japan *via* San Francisco.

MARKING BAGGAGE.

A hint to travelers in regard to baggage might be *apropos* here. Take as little luggage as possible and divide that little into what you absolutely need and what you do not need. Do not put any marks on your baggage. Leave that to the officers. Use the strongest kinds of trunks and lash them well with strong ropes, or, if possible, cushion them, for they are roughly used in loading and unloading. I have seen two stout men stand on one trunk and lift another heavy trunk up. I have seen them jump down ten feet on a trunk. I have seen six trunks lashed together and dropped twenty feet till the splinters would fly all round, and I saw one tumbled into the briny deep from the platform and then hooked up again. I have seen a dozen hauled out of the ship with a cable drawn by a donkey steam engine and tumbled out on a platform where they would turn over and over again. So, I say, look out for your baggage when you travel. I had a violin smashed into smithereens, though it was well packed. Our baggage has been changed seven times already and may be changed three or four times more before we reach our destination.

THE SHIP NEVADA.

On the Pacific side a large steamer took us out six miles to the steamer Nevada. This is a side-wheel, wooden steamer, smaller than the Acapulco, but a much smoother runner. We are crowded on this vessel, but have good eating. Chinese cooks, waiters and sailors—all heathen Chinee. Still they cook well, are docile, industrious and patient. They are not as impudent as the negroes. The officers are genial, good fellows. The Captain, J. D. Howell, is a nephew of Jeff. Davis, and is Southern in every lineament and feature, high-toned, but clever. The first mate is Wm. D. Davis; second mate, T. H. Burns; third mate, P. L. Hurd; chief engineer, L. F. Jenkins; purser, L. McClean; steward, J. T. Martin; second steward, Thomas Rider; surgeon, Dr. Lovard. The ship makes ten miles an hour, the same rate of speed made by the Acapulco. It has masts and sails, but they did not appear necessary, as the wind was not used. We had ice, cattle, monkeys and parrots on board the vessel, which is supplied with a butcher shop, a bar-room, and a barber shop. Only twenty-five cents a shave and thirty cents a drink—a good way to make temperence men.

YANKEES NEEDED.

Up the coast towards California the climate is as hot as *Hades*. We were as far south as six degrees north of the equator, and the sun on deck would have cooked grass-hoppers. Yet, notwithstanding this, we have not been troubled at all with insects of any kind—not even a house-fly to disturb the equanimity of our tempers. I have neither seen or felt an insect since leaving home, except a poor wandering honey-bee and a butterfly that boarded the ship when near Jamaica. We have seven Japanese on board, who think the absence of these insects very remarkable, as they are exceedingly troublesome in Japan. I expected trouble in crossing the Isthmus from insects, as there are many cows and other animals along the railroad, but I did not see a single winged insect except the ants at Aspinwall. The only *winged* animal I saw on the Isthmus was a hawk and a blue-black-bird and some parrots. On the Pacific side, about sunset, we saw long lines of herons leaving the ocean for the forests. Sometimes there were three hundred in a line (and they fly in a straight line), making for the woods. The second day we were out we saw a beautiful waterspout south, and the second night we sighted a large whale, the presence of both indicating a deep ocean and a warm climate; *id est*, the waterspout augured a warm climate and the whale deep water.

YANKEES NEEDED.

All these Central American islands and governments indicate a want of energy in the people and an imperious need of live Yankees to develop the country. Nine-tenths of the territory is now a blank, non-producing waste; the people are ruled by distracted governments and are otherwise demoralized. The first thing wanted is a republican form of government; the second, some system of education; and the third, an enterprising race of people to settle in their midst and aid them in development. Query—Will the climate permit this?

MEXICO.

As for Mexico, its sea-coast towns are miserable apologies for towns. The people have been so long harrassed by internal dissensions that they have become lukewarm to their own interests. They have no *patriotism*, but little religion and still less pride. The towns are not the trading ports they ought to be on such a glorious coast as the Pacific, and they never will be till the government is ruled by wiser councils.

CALIFORNIA.

As we reach our own people you can see enterprise on every side, a throng of live men improving the country, building cities, developing the mineral resources of the State, opening up trade with distant ports, inventing novel machinery, and doing everything that indicates progress. The bay of San Francisco is a little world within itself. More business is transacted here in one day than is done in Mexico and Central America in a month. And this is only the beginning of the end.

FINALLY.

I must close this letter. I will follow with a letter descriptive of the interior of California. I have many more things to say about the trip, but I am not certain what I did write, and what I miss here I will put in a letter to the Johnstown papers.

Yours, truly, ROB ROY.

N. B. I said the ships made 200 miles a day on an average. The "Acapulco," with sail and steam both, made near 300 some days. The side-wheels of the "Nevada" are 70 feet in circumference and make 10½ revolutions per minute, equaling 735 feet per minute, or 44,100 feet an hour, which multiplied by 24 gives 1,058,400 per day. Divide this by 5,280 feet in a mile, and you have a little over 200 miles per day. If the wind favors, a little more; if not, a little less.

R. R.

CRESSEY STATION, MERCED CO., CAL.,
May 11, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—I dropped you a letter when we left the ship, and now I write to inform you that we have reached our destination and found three FREEMANS and six *Tribunes* awaiting our arrival, for which we are extremely thankful. I forgot what I said about

SAN FRANCISCO,

but I say again that it is a city of 200,000 inhabitants. Some streets are eight miles long, but most of them only three or four. One-third of the city is built on hills as steep as the rise from the station to the Court House in your place, and some street cars are drawn up by *local* engines, similar to the old Portage railroad arrangement. One-third of the city around the wharf is built on made-up ground, and the other third is built on a plain between that and the hills. These hills stand between the bay and the ocean. The "Golden Gate" is a narrow entrance from ocean to bay. The bay is fifty miles long by eight miles wide. The largest ships can enter in safety. The entrance is guarded by two forts and the government barracks. One fort is on an island fronting the "Gate," and the fortifications are such as to protect the city perfectly. There is much wealth here and goods are cheaper by one-third than at Johnstown. All kinds of fruits are plentiful.

OAKLAND.

Oakland is across the bay eastward, and is the Brooklyn of "Frisco," although there is another Brooklyn up the bay. Oakland is as handsome as Philadelphia but not so large. When it is well built up it will resemble the city of Brotherly Love very much, the streets being level and wide and at right angles. There is room enough there for a city as large as London. It can be built up ten miles by twenty on a perfect level, with a little filling up here and there.

LIVERMORE AND JOAQUIN VALLEYS.

We took the cars of the Central Pacific at Oakland, eastward, passing through a mountain gap to Livermore valley which is a beautiful place, thence through another range of mountains to the Joaquin (pronounced Ho-a-ken) valley, which spreads out like a sea on all sides. We got off the cars at Lathrop and took the Visalia train, going twenty miles in a bee line to Stanislaus (pronounced Stan-is-law) in a county of the same name. The road bends at a river of that name, then runs in a straight line to Merced (pronounced Mar-sade) river, where there is a station named Cressey, where we got off and took a carriage five miles to our present home. The road continues on in a straight line twenty miles more to Merced city, the capital of the county, and then twenty miles more to Borden, and then twenty miles to Visalia (the i is pronounced long) and then twenty miles more to Kern river. All along this road on each side for a hundred miles is one streak of wheat, extending toward the mountains as far as the eye can reach. The Nevada mountains are about sixty-five and the coast mountains about thirty-five miles from the road. There is timber along each river, chiefly, California oak and willow, but the land on each side is wheat, wheat, wheat, except here and there a quarter section of rye or a section of barley.

OUR HOME.

Our home is five miles from the station and twenty rods from the river. There is a beautiful grove of timber all along the Merced, about twenty or thirty rods wide. We have shade trees planted around the house—locust trees. There is a vineyard of six acres between our house and the river, and splendid gardens on the river bottom. We have lots of neighbors. I can see three or four ranche houses from our house, and if the wheat was not so high I could see a dozen. My brother-in-law and my son have a thousand acre ranch, seven hundred and fifty acres of which they have in wheat and barley, and the wheat is just like a fair average crop of wheat in your county. It will yield fifteen bushels to the acre. The barley will double that—that is my opinion. I have not gone around the ranche yet, but I will to-morrow. You may judge of the size by the fact that on the first day they plowed they only made three rounds from morning till night, that was about fifteen miles. Still their ranch is only a speck among the other ranches. Some persons have 20,000, some 30,000 acres in grain. I suppose people will not believe that, but you know I can't tell a lie. It is premature to give an estimate, but last year there were 9,000 bushels on the same ranch and the crop was not near half so good.

THE CLIMATE.

The weather is very warm and dry in day time and very cool and damp at night. The evening we arrived the heavens were overcast with clouds and I would have predicted rain, but next morning the sky was clear. Clouds hang over the mountains east and west and we can see snow along the tops of the Nevada about sunset, but there is no rain in the clouds. The wind grows strong and varies from point to point. The wheat and barley are a deep green, but where the moisture comes from is a mystery as the soil is sandy—if not sand itself. They have to haul straw along the roads to keep the wagons from sinking down in the sand, particularly if the sand is wet. The last rain we had was on the 6th of May. It was light here but north and south it was a soaking rain. This was uncommon, as rains seldom fall here after April 1st.

I must close this letter and I will not write again till I receive some of my published letters. I expect some this week or next. It is too much trouble to write for nothing; so if it does not pay to publish them I will not write any more.

ROB ROY.

Local Correspondence.

SOUTH FORK, May 13, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—Again I ask permission to worry your compositor with a few lines, but fear these letters may become a bore. What an immense stock of patience you must have. It seems almost incredible that one man should possess the necessary patience required to read, correct and print the heterogenous conglomeration of nonsensical absurdities that find their way to your sanctum. This thought occurred to my mind upon perusing the article in last week's FREEMAN from the hand of C. & H. This opponent of mine appears to be a sort of nondescript, for as yet we have not been able to discover whether the mystical letters C. & H. are intended to represent one or more persons. It is no easy job to fight two at once, but let C. & H. represent one or a dozen, I intend to girdle on my armor and do battle in the righteous cause, and before I am through your double-barreled correspondent must gin in or I will give him such a shower of ink that he, she, it or they will be compelled to "flee into the wilderness of Hepsedam, where the lion roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth for its first born." By Jove, he begins to writhe under the lash, and no angle worm ever squirmed as he does in the article above referred to. By my soul, I believe the creature is getting mad. "Whom the gods destroy they first make mad." Let's see what he's crying about now. In the first place I have no recollection of saying anything or aught against Croyle township, as my remarks have been intended for the ring-worms of Summerhill, and should any outside of that delectable little settlement have taken offence, I humbly crave their pardon. This does not include C. & H. Secondly, I have never denied that South Fork seceded from the township, or rather from the school district of Croyle. She did such, and her present prosperous condition, so far as schooling and taxes are concerned, furnishes the best evidence that it was good to secede. These evidences are manifest to all eyes, except, perhaps, the Summerhillians. But, sir, people who live in glass houses ought not to throw stones—or bombshells either. The leading spirits of that little village are at this very moment engaged in a scheme which has for its object the secession of Summerhill. Their cry is for separation and an independent government as a borough. So much for the Union sentiment of the—*what-is-it?* Barnum lost an animal of that species some time ago, and I have thought perhaps C. & H. belonged to the same tribe.

I deny the assertion that I am the leader of the S. F. cut-worms. I am merely the medium through which they speak. There are many here who would and do fill that position far more creditably than I could, and being of a modest, retiring disposition, it would not suit me.

And now one word about the great war party of Croyle, which your correspondent has seen fit to lavish honors upon. If they are so warlike, probably the gentleman will explain a much mooted question, which has never been satisfactorily explained. I merely want to know if he can give us any information about a certain camp in the vicinity of Burke's Mill during the late unpleasantness. That there was a camp there, I am sure, but whether they were stationed there to guard the country from a rebel raid, or to dodge the draft, I have never been able to learn. Any information on that subject will be thankfully received, as it will enable us then to form some estimate of that great war spirit which he boasts of.

The illustrations employed by C. & H. to give a vim to his remarks, evince bad taste, and any man that would quote from Jake Ogline, Parson Brownlow or Ben Butler, should never accuse any one of indulging in billingsgate. I feel sorry for C. & H., for unless some radical change takes place, I am afraid he will some day receive an *invite* to lunch on brimstone stew with his Satanic Majesty, or be elected a legislator. No missionary can accomplish anything in that party, and if they persist in their evil ways, I would remind them of the fate of the cities of the Plains.

I hope this warfare may be carried on with due regard to laws of nations, and allow me to say, sir, if in my letters I have said anything that I am sorry for, I'm glad of it.

I am, &c., B. E. R.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE DYING MOTHER.

Willie, dearest, I am dying,
Come and kneel beside my bed,
While I, with my failing breath,
Call a blessing on your head—
While I ask of God to keep you,
And from ill you e'er to shield,
When my soul from earth has fled—
When my lips by death are sealed.

Dim, and dimmer, grows my sight;
Faint, and fainter, comes my breath;
And e'en now around me stealing
Are the dark'ning shades of death.
Yes, my Willie, ere the morrow
You an orphan boy will be,
And this thought than dying, darling,
Gives a greater pain to me.

For I know that sad and lonely
Is the friendless orphan's life;
And the world's so full of danger
And with sin and sorrow rife.
Ah, I fear that oft my darling,
You'll be sadly, sorely tried.
And perchance, when worn and weary,
Be by the cold world thrust aside.

Yes, my heart is deeply pained
On this last night of my life;
By the thought that you may yield
In the fierce and fearful strife:
For with none to give you counsel,
None to guide you on your way,
'Twill be easy, dear, to lead you,
Artless as you are, estray.

Nor will the evil lessen
As you into manhood glide—
Snares will then surround you
And danger be on every side;
While means will ne'er be wanting
To lead you on to ill,
For Satan e'er hath minions
Who love to do his will.

But, my darling, God is good,
And I'll leave you to his care—
He, my child, will ever listen
To the lonely orphan's prayer.
Then, my Willie, trust in Him—
He will let no ill betide you,
If you daily, thro' life's journey,
Ask of Him to guard and guide you.

Then, my boy, whene'er you're tempted,
From virtue's path to stray,
Turn your thoughts at once to Heaven
And bid the tempter go away.
Should e'er the haunts of vice allure you,
Flee in haste the dangerous spot,
And if comrads bid you enter,
Think, your dying mother begged you not.

Now, kiss me once again, my Willie,
E'er I sleep "the sleep of death,"
For my strength is failing rapid
And still weaker grows my breath.
Farewell! farewell! my darling child,
May angels guard you e'er—
Lead you safely thro' life's journey,
Is your dying mother's prayer.

MINNIE MYRTLE.

Well Made Clothing,
For Men of ALL Sizes.
For the BIG Boys.
For LITTLE Boys.
OAK HALL,
NOW ON HAND
THE
HAND-SOMEST STOCK
OF
SPRING CLOTHING
WE EVER HAD.
For Cash paid IN HAND we will sell below the Market rate, and Guarantee every article or return money.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
AT THE
Cor. of 6th & Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
HAND-Y to the Ferries and the Principal Hotels and R. R. Depots.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of DAVID YOUNGKEN, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of White township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. FISKE, Adm'r.

White Twp., May 22, 1874-6t.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have this day purchased from E. C. Mann all his household and kitchen furniture, consisting of tables, bedsteads, bedding, stoves, clocks, dishes, queensware, etc. Also, lumber, unfinished washing machines, and machinery for same, which I have left with him during my pleasure.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS.

Clearfield Twp., May 16, 1874.-22-3t.

NOTICE.—Having loaned the following described property to Charles Dishart, of Caroll township, all persons are hereby cautioned against interfering with the same in any manner whatsoever: 2 mares and 1 sucking colt, 2 cows, 2 calves, 4 head hogs, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 sled, 1 plough, 1 shovel plow, 1 harrow, 1 mower and reaper, 2 sets heavy harness, 1 set buggy harness, lot of log chains, 1 cook stove and pipe, 1 table, six chairs, 1 sink, 1 mantel clock, 1 corner cupboard, 1 sewing machine, 2 beds and bedding, 1 stand, 1 rocking chair and all other articles in house of said Charles Dishart.

EMANUEL DISHART.

Carroll Twp., May 22, 1874.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, on Saturday, May 30th, 1874, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Charles Helfrich died seized, to wit: That LOT GROUND south-east corner of Maple avenue and Second street, in the Borough of Woodvale, fronting 50 feet on Maple avenue and running back along Second street 144 feet to an alley, having thereon erected two DWELLING HOUSES and a STORE ROOM.

TERMS—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale and the remainder in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN COX,
May 9, 1874. Adm'r of Chas. Helfrich, dec'd.

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Road Supervisors of White Township for 1873:

GILES STEPHENS, Supervisor—DR.

To amount of taxes on duplicate	$717 61	
To amount of his order	167 99	—$885 60

CR.

By amo't of exonerations allowed	$ 2 97	
By amount of bill for services	215 00	
By amount of taxes worked on roads	656 64	
Commission for collecting $145.03 at 5 per cent	7 25	
Amount of order of J. S. Galaher	2 74	—$885 60

MICHAEL MYERS, Supervisor—DR.

To amount of taxes on duplicate	$850 83	
To amount of his order	133 13	—$988 06

CR.

By amount exonerations allowed	4 06	
By amount of bill for services	142 00	
By commission for collecting $167.32 at 5 per cent	8 27	
By amount of taxes worked on roads	833 63	—$088 01

We the undersigned, Auditors of White Township, report that we have examined the foregoing statement of White Township for road purposes, and certify the same to be correct.

Witness our hand this the 2d day of May A. D. 1874.

SEBASTIAN KLOKE, } Auditors.
S. W. TURNER, }
Attest—G. A. GATES, Clerk. [5-22-3.]

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

Singer Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

LAND for SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale, at a low price,

52 Acres Timber Land,

situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., the same being part of what is known as the

JEREMIAH MOSHER TRACT,

adjoining lands of Joseph Fry, Miles Davis, Rob't Stewart and John Glasgow.

☞ Parties wishing to purchase will please call on or address JAMES F. MILLIKEN, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

P. S. Any information that will lead to the conviction of any person cutting timber on the above tract will be liberally rewarded. [4-17.-6t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following property which I have this day purchased at Sheriff's sale and left in the possession of Peter Campbell, of Carroll township: 1 red cow, 1 red heifer, 1 winnowing mill, carpet in three rooms, 5 bedsteads and bedding, 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 heating stove and pipe, 1 table, 8 chairs, 1 desk, 1 cupboard, 1 doughtray, 1 sink, 1 clock, 1 looking-glass, lot of tinware.

May 2, 1874.-8-3t. JAS. KIRKPATRICK.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of HENRY BUCK, late of Carroll township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, the customary notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, and those having claims against the same will present them duly probated for settlement.

ANDREW STRITTMATTER,
Carroll Twp., May 1, 1874.-6t. Executor.

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

THE STORY OF A SNAKE.

The following incident, which happened to the writer long years ago, is of such a thrilling nature as to cause the blood to run cold in one's veins at the bare mention of it. The account is founded on facts, and can be vouched for by witnesses of undoubted integrity:

While sauntering out one morning through an orange grove bordering on one of the bayous of Louisiana, and where the warning hiss and rattle of that most venomous and deadly species of the reptile tribe are not unfrequently heard, I came upon an inviting shady nook, and being weary and fatigued by excess and the heat of the sun, I sought repose by stretching myself at length upon the grass, and while lying there, dreaming day dreams and being refreshed by gentle breezes, deep scented with the fumes of the luscious Louisiana orange, I naturally yielded to the seductive influence of Morpheus, into whose arms I gracefully resigned myself.

I did not lie long thus, however, before I was awakened by the sense of a cold pressure about my neck. I glanced downward to ascertain the cause of my disturbance, when, oh, horror! what met my gaze but a huge rattlesnake, lying with his head resting as complacently and as serenely as one can imagine, upon the back of my head, which I had carelessly thrown across my breast; the rest of his body being drawn over my shoulder and wound around my neck. His piercing black eyes "looked daggers" into mine, and the diabolical expression of his countenance generally looked, if it did not say, in as many words: "The game is up with you, now, my boy," which to me was painfully too apparent just then to entertain the least hope of escape. Fortunately, I displayed great presence of mind, and I knew that to stir or to make an audible noise was instant death to me.

I thought that while there was life there was hope at least, and setting my wits to work, I began devising schemes by which I might make a *coup d' état* on his snakeship and effect an escape from my impending doom. Ah! the thought struck me, I had a sharp penknife in my pocket! Could I but slyly ease my hand down into my pocket, get possession of the knife, and by a rapid movement sever the head from the body, I would be free! But no; the knife was in my right hand pocket, and I dared not move that hand from under his head to get it. Then could I not clutch him by the neck and body and hold him? That would not do either, for were I to choke him he would choke me.

There was but one resource left me, and that was to lie perfectly quiet and let events develop themselves; perhaps some one would chance to pass this way and frighten the monster away. I remained wrapt thus within the serpent's embrace a few moments, which seemed [illegible] ages, when I heard the rustling of grass as of approaching footsteps. A gleam of hope now entered my mind. Perhaps it was some one sent by Providence to rescue me from my perilous situation.

I was doomed to disappointment at this time also, as my anticipated rescuer was nothing more than a powerless hog, which passed by within a few paces of where I lay, unaware of and unconcerned as to the agony under which I was suffering. A drowning man will catch at straws in order to save himself, it is said, but I actually invoked the intercession of that hog in silent prayer. I prayed that he would come nearer me, in hopes that his presence would frighten the serpent off; but he only gave a grunt of recognition and went his way. The noise caused the snake to move and draw himself tighter about my neck. I shuddered from fear, or hope, I know not which.

I had by this time grown very weak; my blood seemed to be getting as cold as that of the snake itself, and I lay there perfectly powerless, and, as it were, dying by inches—staring grim death in the face, while his icy hand encircled my throat. My physical strength could endure no more, and I swooned away from sheer fright and exhaustion. The supreme moment had now arrived. In reviving from my fainting spell I suppose I irritated the snake in some way, as he had loosened himself from my neck, and coiling himself upon my breast, with his ominous forked tongue darting forth, stood ready for the attack. I uttered a yell, at which he sprang at my face with terrific force, and as I felt his jaws close on me, and his poisonous sting enter my flesh, I awoke from my horrible dream, in a state of cold prespiration, amid the merriment and laughter of several of my lady acquaintance, one of whom had been tickling my neck with a straw.

◆

A Good Story.—A boatman on the Mississippi river tells the following rich one: A poor chap was going down the river in a dug out, and had been informed of a certain locality called Rick's Bend which was eighteen miles around, and in one place about a hundred yards across. He was advised to land at the narrow point and drag his craft over, but he passed the spot going down without observing it, and paddling on eighteen miles around, he struck it on the other side. Landing at once, he dragged his boat across, and went gliding along down with a light heat, till he came along within a few paces of the spot where he dragged across before. Thinking it was a new cut off, he went ashore and tugged his boat over again. When he got back to the river a second time he sauntered around a little to stretch himself, and soon discovered an old newspaper, out of which he had taken his breakfast that morning. It was now about sundown, and as he had paddled thirty-six miles without any flattering progress, he scuttled his dug, out with a hatchet, built a camp and waited till next day for a steamboat.

◆

A Patent Rat-Trap.—The local editor of the Burlington (Iowa) *Hawkeye* says a man has invented a patent rat-trap that does not require any bait, and will fetch a rat every time it reaches for him. It operates on the principle of a stomach pump—the inventor is a "retired physician, the sands of whose life have nearly run," etc.—and the trap is placed at the entrance of the rat hole. When it is wound up the suction begins, the rat comes. He may hold on to the ground with his teeth, and hump his back and paw dirt, and weep and yell for the police all he wants, he comes out of that hole backward, is dragged into a back compartment, where a steel glove drags his hide off and lays it aside for a kid glove manufacturer, while the carcass is pushed into a little furnace and incremated.

◆

Conundrums.—What bird is most like a hen stealing? A cock robin.

Why is a mouse like grass? Because the cat'll eat it.

When is a soldier not half a soldier? When he is in quarters.

When is a lawyer like a donkey? When he is drawing a conveyance.

Why is a good natured man like a house afire? Because he is not easily put out.

Why is a dumb lover the most ardent? Because he hasn't words to express his feelings.

Why is a thief in a garret like an honest man? Because he is above doing a bad action.

Why is a hen sitting on a gate like a penny? Because its head's on one side and its tail on another.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical* cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance. Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,

127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

B. T. Babbitt's

PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH,

OR LYE,

Of Double the Strength of any other

SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap with this Potash accompany each package.

B. T. BABBITT,

[4-17.-2m.] 64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

TEA. AGENTS WANTED.

TEA AGENTS wanted in town and country to sell TEA, or get up club orders, for the largest Tea Company in America. Importers' prices and inducements to Agents. Send for Circular. Address, ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1287.

The Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher, editor, of Oct. 25th last, says: "Parties wishing to get orders for Tea, should write him for a circular."

The New York Weekly Tribune, of Sept. 3d, says: "All 'Granges' should write Rob't Wells for circulars."

The Sonthe, of Sept. 20th, says: "Rob't Wells is thoroughly reliable." [4-17.-2m.]

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

16 *The Oldest Establishment.* 16

B. J. Williams, Jr.,

MANUFACTURER OF

VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES

At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to *new*. Plain Shades hung with *patent self-balance spring fixture*. Plain SHADES of the NEWEST *tints*, with *fringe to match*. *Lace Curtains, Lambrequins* of elegant designs, *Gilt and Walnut Cornices, Upholstery Goods, &c.*

16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.

April 17, 1874.-3m.

WEST STREET HOTEL

Nos. 41, 42, 43 & 44 West St.,

NEW YORK.

A Temperance House,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGES very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the City.

[4-17.-6m.] T. B. BABBITT, Proprietor.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Soutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars,

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash*.

HOUSE-SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

Portage NAIL WORKS,

Duncansville, Blair Co., Pa.

NAILS.

THE above Works, being again operated by the undersigned, offers to the trade a full sudply of their justly celebrated NAILS at lowest prices.

JOHN MUSSELMAN.

Duncansville, March 13, 1874.-3m.

SCIENTIFIC.

South Africa Diamonds.—Hon Theophilus Shepstone has pointed out that Africa, south of the equator, consists of a great central, irregularly shaped basin, the outer edge of which varies in height from 4,000 to 10,000 feet above the level of sea, and that through this rim the Orange River to the southwest, and the Limpopo River to the northeast, cut their way. It is near the exit of the former, from the enormous basin, that the diamond fields lie, while gold in large quantities is being obtained from the northeastern district. The author of this paper conjectures that this basin is the dry bed of an enormous inland sea, and that the diamonds which are found in it are formed by carbonic acid gas, ejected by the action of subterranean heat through fissures in the earth's surface, into the bed of the dried-up sea, the water of which was sufficiently deep to imprison and liquefy the gas after its evolution. The discovery of the process by which this liquid gas became crystallized, whether by electric or magnetic current, or by the potent influences of iron in some of its numerous forms, must be left to future scientific investigations.

Dr. Robert Mann, late Superintendent of Education in the Colony of Natal, states that, since the serious working of the diamond fields in 1871, large numbers of diamonds had been obtained, and it was estimated that in 1872 there were no less than 20,000 miners searching for them. So large had been the yield that a very material diminution had been brought about in the value of the larger gems in the home market, and the diggers are now leaving the diamond fields for the more profitable northeastern gold fields. The result of the discovery of these fields has been to develop South African commercial enterprize, and to civilize the wild tribes in that part of the continent.

Mr. Sopen, a diamond merchant, states that the number of diamonds of the purest water received from the Cape was very small, not amounting, on the whole, to more than two or three per cent., while of ten carat stones not one in 10,000 was perfect. In consequence of the large quantity of second class stones received from the Cape, such gems were now sixty or seventy per cent. cheaper than they were three years ago. Stones which some time since would have realized $7,500 would now only fetch $1,500. The first class diamonds, however, were rather dearer than formerly.

The Chemical Classification of Iron.—M. Fremy, an eminent French chemist who has recently been studying further into the metallurgy of iron and steel, thinks that it would be of much more advantage to founders and metallurgists if commercial iron, which is still classed according to its physical properties, should be known with reference to its chemical characteristics, that is to say, in accordance with the very small quantities of carbon, sulphur, phosphorus, etc., which it may contain, and which chemical analysis would reveal. This chemical classification has for some time past been in use in Krupp's celebrated foundery, where, in fact, nothing is left to chance. Chemists constantly analyze the crude materials and the fabricated products. The scientific and industrial element is intimately connected with the military. Artillery officers examine the manipulations and follow their every detail. Considerable sums are devoted to new experiments, made on the different alloys which may be suitable for cannon, and of each metal tried there is compiled a record which indicates its chemical composition, its advantages, and defects.

According to M. Fremy's investigations, it appears that the best metal for guns is neither iron nor steel, but some combination of both.

New Street Railway Locomotive.—A trial recently took place on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire railway, between the Grange Lane and Tinsley stations, of a tramway engine, constructed by the Yorkshire Engine Company, upon L. Perkin's patent system, for the Belgian Street Railway Company, Brussels. The novel features of this engine consist in its not emitting any smoke or steam into the atmosphere, and making comparatively little noise. The engine used steam at 500 lbs to the square inch, and maintained this pressure by natural draft without any difficulty. The engine is compound, and expands the steam to the most economical limits, and then condenses it by means of two air surface condensers placed one on either side of the machine. The engine can be driven from either end, all the driving gear being duplicate to obviate the necessity of turntables. The engine accomplished a speed of fifteen miles per hour, drawing its full load up gradients varying from 1 in 200 to 1 in 80.

A New and Practical Improvement in Umbrellas.—We have been shown an umbrella which, by its simple and ingenious construction, can in a moment's time, when desired, be folded up and packed in a valise, or carried in the pocket. The ribs are cut in two parts, and secured together by means of a slide, so that when the umbrella is folded one section of the ribs slide along the side of the others, thus reducing the ribs to one-half their length. When the ribs are extended and ready for use, they are held in position by an extra set of braces, which serve the double purpose of holding the ribs at their full length, and giving extra strength to the umbrella. The stick is jointed in the centre by a link and slide ferule, and is folded up with the ribs. This invention has been recently patented by A. B. Shaw, of Medford, Mass.

Bad dreams are frequently caused by a tight neck band, which prevents the blood when it reaches the brain from flowing freely back again. Compression of any part of the body should be avoided at all times, but especially during sleep. The lighter the bed-clothes are the more refreshing and sweet will be the repose. For this reason, comforters made of delaines, or other thin woolen material, and stuffed with wool, are far preferable to those made of cotton, and warmer even than blankets, since the fibers of wool are wider apart, and the same weight goes farther in retaining the warmth of the body.

NEW STORE Building, 113 and 115 Clinton St., JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS

AND JUDGE FOR YOUR SEVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Look at the Prices.

HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,

NEWLY OPENED,

At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!

IN ALL NEW COLORS!

Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,

GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED

WATERPROOFS

At the Reduced Price.

BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.

FLANNELS!

RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,

OPERA FLANNEL,

BARRED FLANNEL,

Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,

Yard Wide Country Flannel,

Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

WOOLEN HOSE!

AT LOWEST PRICES, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

W. D. M'CLELLAND..........JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.

It will not chill.

It will not gum.

It is equal to the best Lard Oil.

If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and halrmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 17, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

4 CLINTON STREET 4

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the Zahm Store will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

A Central Kentucky Mystery.

The beautiful little cemetery of which Georgetown boasts is situated upon the [illegible] mit of a hill overlooking the town. It is carefully tended and guarded by a keeper, who resides in a somber looking cottage at the main entrance to the cemetery. The grounds are well laid out, the [illegible] placed, the walks well kept, and the monuments scattered in picturesque [illegible] Somewhere near the centre [illegible] city of the dead rises a massive pile dedicated to the memory of one of Scott county's wealthiest men, whose remains lie buried beneath.

On the day of which we speak the gardener went out to his daily labor, and in his rounds came to where the monument stood. He looked at the place where the name and age of the deceased stand [illegible] It was not there. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. Still the engraved letters did not make their appearance. He began to doubt the evidence of his senses, and going up to the marble, he passed his hand over its smooth surface in search of the letters, with the same result as at his previous examination. In perfect astonishment he stood for a while, then, actuated by some strange impulse, he took a position upon the opposite side of the monument, when lo and behold, there stood the letters as bright and clear as ever. There was but one inference from this, either the grounds had changed their shape in the night, which was not likely, or the huge monument had been moved around. But how this was done is the mystery, for there were no footprints on the soft, green turf, or any signs of workmen having been employed at that spot during the night, and to accomplish what had been done a tremendous force would have be brought to bear. And so it is yet a perfect mystery how the feat was accomplished. The man carried the news to town. The curious at once rushed to the scene, and puzzled themselves as to how the mystery could have been wrought. [illegible] of people visit the place daily, and the matter is as great a puzzle as ever.

A Horrible Affair.

San Francisco has [illegible] pride to her death rate, [illegible] Zurich and Geneva, the [illegible] This idol of her heart [illegible] shattered unless some means [illegible] stop the ever recurring [illegible] tails of which are so sickening [illegible] sive. A French writer has [illegible] theory that murders and suicides [illegible] salt of climatic influences. If this [illegible] it would be interesting to know the [illegible] the barometer and the direction of [illegible] currents at San Francisco. [illegible] it is an ill wind for the lawyer [illegible] derers invariably consult [illegible] the undertakers are [illegible] breezes of prosperity [illegible] The facts of the last tragedy [illegible] follows:—Two young men, [illegible] friends, one named [illegible] other Charles Manzy, retired [illegible] about eleven o'clock. They were [illegible] high spirits, and their laughing [illegible] terous and loud as to [illegible] from their landlady. About [illegible] next morning the landlady was [illegible] by one of the boarders, who [illegible] one was ill, as groans were [illegible] the house. It was soon [illegible] sounds came from the room [illegible] young men. No answer [illegible] repeated calls for admission [illegible] forced and a bloody scene [illegible] on the bed, with his face to [illegible] the dead body of Caldwell [illegible] brains oozing from a ghastly [illegible] the right temple. A short [illegible] the bed lay Manzy, a [illegible] left side marking the place [illegible] had taken effect, while [illegible] him was the instrument [illegible] deed was committed [illegible] moment of [illegible] Caldwell had shot [illegible] in the case is that no shots [illegible] any of the boarders.

Tobacco Smoke Good for the [illegible]

It is only fair on tobacco to point [illegible] it is gradually clearing itself from [illegible] the serious charges brought against [illegible] has been frequently and persistently [illegible] that among other ill effects (loss [illegible] and madness) produced by tobacco [illegible] struction of the teeth. This, it appears [illegible] entirely a mistake. Instead of [illegible] causing the teeth to decay, it is [illegible] best thing in the world for them, [illegible] who wish to preserve their teeth [illegible] immediately take to smoking if they [illegible] not already indulged in the habit. [illegible] lecture on teeth, [illegible] ity as connected with the dental [illegible] delivered last month in London by [illegible] Thomas Brown, the lecturer stated [illegible] it was popularly considered that the [illegible] of smoking deteriorated the teeth. [illegible] could," he added, "be no greater [illegible] It was true that it sometimes discolored [illegible] teeth, but it did not cause decay; [illegible] contrary it prevented decay [illegible] the disinfecting properties of [illegible] smoke." This leaves the British Anti-Tobacco Association and other kindred [illegible] in a very disagreeable position, for it destroys all confidence in the awful [illegible] they are in the habit of uttering as [illegible] fate of smokers. If tobacco does not [illegible] the teeth, but is in fact good for them, [illegible] haps it does not shorten life, but [illegible] favorable to longevity.

A person in Maryland, who was [illegible] to drunkenness, hearing a considerable roar in his kitchen one night, had the curiosity to step without noise to the [illegible] know what was the matter, when he [illegible] his servants indulging in the most [illegible] roars of laughter at a couple of [illegible] who were mimicking himself in his [illegible] fits—as how he reeled and staggered [illegible] looked, and nodded, and [illegible] tumbled.

The pictures which these little [illegible] drew of him, and which had filled [illegible] with such inexhaustible merriment, [illegible] him with so salutary a disgust [illegible] that night he became a perfectly sober [illegible] to the joy of his wife and children. [illegible] pity some other men could not see [illegible] imitated in a like manner.